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Select Poetry.

THE ORPHAN GIRL.

"Say, gentle stranger, why those tears,
And why that mournful air?
They ill become the tender years
Of one like thee so fair!

"Hast seen some loved one shrouded,
And laid within the tomb,
To make thy life so clouded
With sorrow and with gloom?"

"Alas," the little maid replied,
"I am an orphan child,
And since my gentle mother died,
No one has on me smiled.

"With frowns of hate they greet me now,
And scold and beat me oft;
They never soothe my aching brow
With hands, like mother's, soft.

"I'm called an ugly orphan brat,
They will not let me pray;
They never kiss my cheeks, for that
Would drive my tears away.

"My mother loved me, I am sure,
For oft I've seen her weep,
When pillow'd on her bosom pure,
I feign'd to fall asleep.

"Then she would murmur with a sigh,
And clasp me strangely wild,
"Oh, God, if I am doomed to die,
Wilt thou protect my child!" "

"She died, and near that spot of ground,
Where yonder yew trees wave,
Is seen the flowery-covered mound
Of my dear mother's grave.

"When bright the moon shines overhead,
And all are hushed in sleep,
I go there slyly from my bed,
To plant sweet flowers and weep.

"Lady, there is no joy for me,
And hence it is I cry:
They use me so, I long to be
With mother, and to die!"

She ceased, while tears ran thick and fast
Adown her wasted cheek,
The lady saw, and, stooping, clasped
Her little form so meek,

And bore her to her home away,
And reared her as her own.
And there, beneath love's tender sway,
Grief is no longer known.

Miscellaneous and Political.

For The Globe.

Resolution.

BY B——S.

"Do not give up the ship," were the last words of a man who lived in the "times that tried men's souls." Whilst the slender thread that binds his spirit to this mundane sphere is suddenly being broken asunder, his patriotic heart throbs wildly, his noble soul still lingering amidst the carnage of battle, remains undaunted and undismayed.

He beholds his brave comrades falling thick and fast around him, like leaves from the forest. The sands of life are ebbing fast: His warm blood—offered on the altar of liberty—lies clotted on the deck. He lifts his glaring eyes on high and sees amidst the wreathing smoke the banner of his country still floating in the breeze, as if supported by superior power. Then rallying his dying energies, he cries, "don't give up the ship!" and falling back, the gifted, and heroic Lawrence is no more.

Well may we—his countrymen—call to mind his admonition in all the vicissitudes of life.

Amidst the petty annoyances of every day experiences—when the lying tongue of slander, poisoned with bitter draughts from envy's cup, would fain drive us from the path of virtue and rectitude; should we compare life to a warfare—ourselves the combatants for right—to battle against the opposing ranks of deceiving yet deceived aspirants for power.

Young men when merging from boyhood and entering upon the grand arena of life, sometimes pay a total disregard to the injunctions of their parents; and alas, too frequently, are they, in after years, compelled to reap the bitter fruits of their own doings. Whatever may be the highest point of your ambition, let no experiment go untried, no impediment stand in your way, until you have reached the desired goal.

Young man! are you seeking an education? Then "don't give up the ship!" Obstacles will present themselves—difficulties must be overcome. We cannot expect to arise to distinction, without putting forth peculiar exertion. One thing which has ruined many a young man—is want of RESOLUTION.

He perhaps sees a companion endowed with far greater versatility of genius than he possesses—and keeping this horn of the dilemma continually before his mind despairs of accomplishing any thing for want of *ability*, as he is pleased to term it—whereas it is for want of nothing else than the cultivation of determination. Our hero did not turn to ask the counsel of this or that friend, but having formed his plan of action (which was to conquer or die in the attempt) made every inferior motive yield for the accomplishment of this one great design. We on the other hand are apt to be continually asking advice of different persons on every matter of any importance; and finally, in all probability, find it more difficult to make the desired decision, than it would have been at first. A gifted writer says, "we should not judge a man's merit by his great qualities, but by the use he makes of them."

The mind of man may be compared to a vast machine, and *resolution* as the fixed principle which gives to it the required impetus to set it in motion, and to keep it in an onward and upward tendency.

Then let us each write *Excelsior* on our banner, and unfurling it to the wind, catch every passing breeze—

And virtue's wreath shall crown our race,
Whilst unborn millions bless our memory.

ACADEMIA, PA.

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.—One great secret of enjoyment in domestic life is too much overlooked. It lies in bringing our wants down to our circumstances, instead of toiling to bring up our circumstances to our wants.—Wants will always be ahead of means, and there will be no end to the race if you set the latter chasing the former. Put the yoke of self-denial on desire, apply the spur of industry to energy, and then if the latter does not overtake the former, it will at least come in sight of it.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XII. HUNTINGDON, PA., JULY 16, 1856. NO. 4.

GRAND FATHER'S OLD FARM, AND WHAT WAS DONE WITH IT.

I was on a trip in the cars lately and found myself upon the seat with a gentlemanly man advanced in years, to whom (as I honor age) I endeavored to make myself agreeable en route.

After the interchange of a few commonplace remarks, our conversation turned upon the subject of agriculture, the old and new modes of farming, &c. I subsequently ascertained that my venerable acquaintance was a most intelligent farmer, who had retired in his old age upon a competency. As we dashed along in the cars he entertained me with the substance of the following narrative, the details of which he assured me had transpired within his knowledge.

Speaking of the exciting progress and improvements in agriculture, said he, reminds me of an instance that occurred within my remembrance, which I will relate to you, if you are disposed to hear it. I thanked him, and he proceeded on as follows:

Some forty years or more ago, a neighbor of mine in C., a Mr. Smith, occupied an immense tract of land, which he called a "farm." It was about thirty rods in width, and upwards of two miles in length; upon which he had been brought up a "farmer," and where his father and grand-father had lived before him.

Each generation of the Smiths that had dwelt upon this strip of land, had contrived to farm it, each in the same old way, year in and year out, from father to son.

The place had never known a dollar's incumbrance; scores of Smith's had been reared upon it, generation after generation came and passed away, and the same cart paths, and the same dilapidated wall and shanties and decayed trees were still visible—almost the same furrow had been turned for a hundred years or more; when as had been the custom of the Smith families on previous occasions, it finally came the turn of the occupant to resign grand-father's old place to his only son, Ben Smith now come to thirty.

For five and thirty years at least Ben's father had carried on his farm. In all that long period, and regular as the year rolled round, as regular had Mr. Smith ploughed up his eight acres, mowed all the grass that Providence would grow for him, pastured his ten sheep, reared his four head of cattle, fattened his three hogs, and wintered as many cows. But this was not all.

True Mr. Smith had a *great* farm. He toiled like a trooper, from daylight till dark. He raised his own pork and corn (such as it was) his cattle and fodder; from his own forest the wood he burned; never owed any man a farthing. He contrived even to pay his town and county tax. But he was literally, "even with the world," for he owed no one, and no one owed him a dollar. And so he lived up to seventy.

"Ben," said the old man to his son, one evening as they sat before the fire, "I am getting old. I have worked pooty hard here, for a good many years, and I have concluded to give it up. It is your turn now."

"My turn for what?" asked Ben.

"To take charge of the farm, Ben. You are young, stout and healthy. I am going to give up the homestead to you; and if you continue to labor constantly as I've done, and your father did afore us—you can get a good livin' off on't as we have done. We can't take nothing out of this world with us, Ben. Naked we came into it, and so we must go out. But the old place is free from incumbrance, there never was a dollar mortgage on it, and I hope there never will be. I shall give you the farm free and clear to-morrow.

Ben slept on this, and the next day he was master of the farm thirty rods wide and two and a half miles long.

"I shall take the place, father," he said and cary it on; but not as you and grandfather, and as his father did."

And though the old gentleman shook his head and looked earnestly over the bridge of his specs at his son, Ben was as good as his word; forthwith he went to work in earnest.

Spring came. Ben went into the old eight acre field and ploughed up one half of it.—Upon this he deposited the whole of the season's manure, that had hitherto for years been sparsely spread upon double the surface. He harrowed these four acres, and harrowed them well. Hoeing time came and Ben had only one half the space to go over. Though the corn and potatoes looked finely, and the beets, the cabbages, and the carrots grew marvellously, and the old man grew crusty, and declared it wouldn't do, there wouldn't be roots enough. But Ben went right along his own way.

At the second hoeing Ben went into his four acres; but not with a hand hoe. He got some kind of a jimcreck, (as the old man termed it,) hitched to the old mare's heels, instead of hoeing his potatoes man fashion; he'd begun with his improvement; but that cultivator, as Ben called it, "wouldn't work no how."

Ben continued the use of the cultivator, however; the old gentleman continued to grumble, and the corn and potatoes continued to flourish.

Ben Smith had gone over to a neighboring town early in the spring and run in debt (Ben was the first Smith that ever did this thing) for two hundred bushels of "nasty ashes," which he tugged the cattle to draw to the farm and with which he top dressed the meadow. Here was an innovation sure. And he had subscribed for a paper too; and with his jimcrack of a "cultivator," his ashes and "book farming," the old gentleman was nearly crazed. "It would never do to go on at this rate," said the old gentleman.

But the four acres of corn and potatoes and vegetables still grew finely. Never had the Smith's seen such corn, such carrots, such potatoes.

The grass came up thick and strong and thrifty, and the harvest time came around at last.

The cattle had plenty of good feed, and they were fat and sleek, the pigs were fat, the poultry was fat, the old horse was fat, and Ben grew fat and jolly as he garnished his high corn, his big potatoes, his generous sized beets, and his great big yellow carrots. Ben had found time during the evening to read the agricultural articles in his paper, and to post himself in regard to the markets.

Winter came, and the good old father entered the barn. It was crammed with hay and cornstocks, and wheat and rye. The granery was loaded with corn; and Ben who had been carefully taught to shell the cobs across the edge of a shovel, now stood beside another stupid machine, throwing in a bushel of ears at the top, while the big golden kernels rushed out in a constant shower at the bottom. Ben Smith had "squandered" six dollars in cash upon a corn sheller!—"What is the silly boy coming to," exclaimed the venerable progenitor, as he sighed and turned to the barn again.

The old man examined the harvesting; there was more in the mows than ever before. The corn had turned out grandly.—There was everything in profusion, and only half the ground had been tilled. Ben pointed to the gratifying result, and his father only shook his head, and said, "Ben, you have been very lucky; we've had a remarkable season; things have grown finely."

Ben Smith, Jr., only smiled at this. He continued to read his agricultural works, subscribed for another paper, and paid for them both, (ah what extravagance!) and winter passed glibly away.

He killed off the old razor backed grunters, that had been bred upon the ancient farm from time immemorial, and bought six improved Suffolks—instead of the three alligators that had previously been tolerated on the Smith farm.

The superanuated cows, ,,with the crumbled horns," were turned into beef, and a brace of shining Durhams supplied their place. A sub-soil plow found its way into the yard one morning early in the spring, a "new fangled harrow" followed this. Then came a new patent churn, then a capital straw cutter, then more nasty ashes, then a seed drill—and 'there was no end, (said Ben senior) to the infernal machines that Ben, jr., cluttered up the old place with.

Ben had been no idler meantime. He had drawn into the cow yard two hundred loads of pond muck the previous fall. He got plaster and crushed bones and mixed with it, and when February came it was heaped out generously upon the four acres again. Everything went on smilingly, and at harvest the cap-sheaf of machinery arrived.

"What on earth is that?" asked the old gentleman, as Ben put his team before a new horse rake. Ben laughed outright, and asked his respected progenitor, why he did not read papers! But his father said he "knew enough already."

Again the old barns creaked under their generous harvest of hay, and grain, and vegetables, and again the old man looked and sighed and declared that the season had been remarkable, very.

Ben hadn't room to store away two-thirds of the year's produce. But his hay was excellent, his potatoes were noble ones; his carrots, beets and onions were splendid; he had surplus ruta bagas by the cord, and turnips, and squashes, and cabbages by the ton, all of which readily found a good market, seven miles distant. No body believed at first, that these fine products really came from Smith's farm.

When the snow and sleet rattled around that ancient manson that winter, Ben owed no man a dollar; his barn and cellars were well filled, and he had three hundred dollars in cash, on hand! Here was a fortune.

"Verily, Ben," said his parent, "you have been lucky and the seasons have been favorable."

* * * * * *

The elder Smith has been gathered to his fathers. Benjamin Smith, Esq., is now a man of solid substance, a justice of the peace and a farmer of forty years in good standing. He knows the difference between partial and thorough cultivation; he can tell you the benefits of subsoil ploughing and shallow furrow; he can tell you whether and wherefore a piece of Suffolk pork or Durham beef is preferable to that of the grey hound hog or the shingled back ox; he knows how to use the horse rake and the potato dropper; he will inform you the of advantage to be derived from irrigation, from draining, from the use of phosphate of lime, and the like; he will show you on his farm big hay stacks, generous squashes, huge potatoes, twelve rowed corn, fat hogs, improved poultry, sleek velvety cattle, and the jimcracks of a modern agricultural progress—and you will find, in a snug corner of Ben's ample sleeping room, at old Smith's homestead, the choicest Agricultural library in the State; while he is a constant reader and a paying subsriber to all the leading book farm publications in the whole country.

No one that new the old Smith farm five and twenty years ago, would recognise it now. Esq. Ben is worth a pretty fortune, has a buxom wife and half a dozen children, and though a little corpulent, for he will live well, he is as lively and as thrifty a "book farmer," as you or I would wish to meet with.

I beg your pardon, concluded my traveler friend at this point, but here we are! and the train halted in the depot.

☞Boys are admonished, by a sensible writer, to beware of the following descriptions of company, if they would avoid becoming like those who enter prison for their crimes:—1. Those who ridicule parents, or disobey their commands.—2. Those who profane the Sabbath, or scoff at religion.—3. Those who use profane or filthy language.—4. Those who are unfaithful, play truant, or waste their time in idleness.—5. Those who are of a quarrelsome temper.—6. Those who are addicted to lying and stealing.—7. Those who take pleasure in torturing animals and insects.—8. Those who loaf around grog shops and drink whiskey.—*Presbyterian.*

☞Stables, for cattle and sheep, should be placed on rollers, so as to be movable, from one part of the farm to the other. In this way the liquid nitrogen is distributed around the farm.

A Touching Story of Filial Love.

The following most remarkable and beautiful instance of filial affection appeared in the *Herald* of Lima, (Peru,) to which it was communicated by the Alcalde of Callao. A man who can read it without emotion must be debased indeed:

GENTLEMEN—There having passed in my office (Justice of the Peace) a scene of great interest and most rare at any time and place, I cannot refrain from communicating the same to you, believing that you will concur with me in the opinion that an act so humble, and worthy of the best qualities of human nature, deserves to be commemorated by means of the press.

About 8 o'clock this morning a tumultuous assembly of people invaded my house, bringing in with them a venerable looking man. They inquired for the justice. On demanding of them the reason of a semi-riotous collection, they all began to speak at once, so that I was for a time unable to comprehend what was the real state of the case. Having, however, at last obtained silence, the old man addressed me thus:

Mr. Alcalde, having buried my wife, the mother of these four lads, I ordered this one name Jose Maric, to take charge of the other three, who have already made choice of their elder brother's profession. These two, Atanacio and Dionisio are both married; the youngest, although single, supports himself by his labors as fishman. Ever since the mother of these boys was taken away from me, I have been living with my elder son, in the interior; but have never failed to receive care and attention from the other three. Desirous of coming to Callao, Jose Maric wrote to Julian in order that he should provide for me—which injunction has given offence to Atanacio, who declares that being the second son the future care of me belongs of right to him. I would like to divide myself into four parts, so as to give each of my children a portion of my body, but, as it cannot be, we have come before you, Mr. Alcalde, in order that you should decide which of these young men is to be preferred."

The father had hardly finished speaking, when the generous dispute commenced.

Atanacio, the second son, said that the father having been hitherto living with his elder brother, it was now *his* turn to have possession of him by order of birth. Dionisio contended that his brother Atanacio could not be with his father because he had a great deal to do and could not give his father the attenion he required. The fourth son, Julian, represented to me that it properly belonged to *him* to support his father, as he was the youngest and unmarried.

In truth I knew not what to resolve, my heart was so affected with the extraordinary picture presented to me. As I contemplated this scene in silence, the old man, Clemente, asking my permission to speak, said: "My dear children, my heart overflows with satisfaction in witnessing your disputes respecting which of you shall take charge of your old father. I would gladly give content to you all—and therefore propose that I be permitted to breakfast with one—dine with another—sleep in the house of the third—and thus keep changing fron day to day; but if you do not consent to this, let his honor, the Judge, determine what shall be done with me."

The young men unanimously rejected this proposition, because they said, their father would lead an idle life, errant, unquiet life. I then proposed to write on separate pieces of paper the names of the sons, and let the decision of chance settle the question. While I wrote these papers, doubled them, and put them into the hat of Clemente, which served as a ballot-box, deathlike silence prevailed, and there was plainly to be seen expressed in the countenances of each of the sons his hopes of being the lucky receiver of the desired prize.

The old man put his tremulous hand into the hat and drew out the name of Atanacio, the second son! My friends, I hardly know how to express to you the new scene which then broke in upon me! Atanacio, upon hearing his name called out. broke into praise to the Omniscient for according him such a boon. With his hands clasped, and eyes directed to heaven, he repeated over and over his thanks, then fell on his knees before his venerable parent, and bathed his sandle feet with tears of frantic joy.

The other brothers followed his example, and embraced the feet of the good old patriarch, who remained like a statute, oppressed with emotions which he did not know how to give vent to.

Such a scene as this melted all who witnessed it, among whom were the Lieutenant of Police, the Alcalde Don Alfano, and other friends. The brothers then retired, but soon returned with a fresh demand—which was that I should command that since Atanacio had been favored by lot with the charge of the father, *they* should not be deprived of the pleasure of taking out the old man to walk by turns in the afternoon, which order I gave magisterially, in order to gratify these simple, honest people, and they retired contented.

This humble family of Indian extraction, is named Villavincencio. They are natives of the valley of Chorillo, but at present reside at Callao.

I repeat gentlemen, that if this imperfect, but true relation, be deemed worthy of publication, you are at liberty to give it a place in the columns of your Journal.

ATONIO A. DEL. VILLAR.

BLACK REPUBLICAN SAYINGS.—The follow- expressions of Black Republican sentiments cannot be placed before the people too often.

"The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South."—*New York Tribune.*

"The Constitution is a reproach and a league with Tophet."—*Garrison.*

"Sharp's Rifles are better than Bibles."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.*

"Let the Union slide."—*N. P. Banks.*

The authors of these are all brilliant stars in the Black Republican firmanent, and of course reflect the views of the faction to which they are attached.

From the Philadelphia Democrat, *(German Paper.)*

The Success of Democracy---The Safety of the Republic.

We believe that it would be safe to assert, that no Nation ever lost it liberty, until it had ceased to regard the private rights of its citizens as a matter of sacred obligation. The conscience of men cannot be invaded with impunity, and they who violently attempt to enforce acquiescence to a particular form of belief, desecrate the holiest emotions which spring from the human heart. The cause of religion and liberty are interwoven together; but whenever sectarianism seeks to control the former, the latter is in imminent peril.—The temple of the Eternal is the Universe, but He has erected a pulpit in the breast of every thinking creature, from which the breathings of a contrite spirit may be heard with effect. Pure adorations to Deity need not the investiture of forms to make them acceptable. "Lord, what shall I do to be saved," met with a more prompt response from the Martyr of Calvary, than the sanctimonious prayers of the hypocritical Pharisees. The cause of religion is dishonored by coercion, and liberty trembles when the conscience is enforced. That country is in a declining state, which permits its citizens to be degraded to a *caste*, because they approach their Maker with particular ceremonies, or with none other than those which spring from the consciousness that they are sinners. The cause of truth and liberty is that of our country; and when these are assailed by the lawful means of argument and persuasion to rouse the indolent, reclaim the corrupt, and reconcile a divided people. Proscription is heterodox to our principles, and can no more find favor with the Democratic party, than vice can be domiciled in the regions of blissfulness. When it is otherwise, nothing will remain for an honest patriot to do, but either sit down quietly and perish in the common destruction, or assume the true dignity of manhood by contending against it to the death grasp. The latter means can be justified only as a last resort.

It is our pride that we are members of a party that has never bowed its knee to the *Baal* of Black Republicanism, nor worshipped the brazen image of Know Nothing prejudice. The inward satisfaction Democrats feel that they are serving their country in accordance with the Constitution, more than compensates for the censures of their enemies. We have recently rejoiced in the common joy of proscriptions overthrow,—let not our spirits be clouded in a future common calamity. To guard against this, we must manfully combat the dangerous ambition, the insatiable avarice and insolent dictation which we find associated against the candidates of our party. However diversified may be the opinions of the opposition, their object is identical—*the defeat of the Democracy.* Let our ambition be in doing good to all our fellow citizens alike, without regard to their birth-place or religion, and receive our certain reward in the fame and welfare of our country. It is not more dangerous to give compulsive assent to the invasion of personal liberty, than to supinely acquiesce in the witholding of legal privileges. The constitution and laws have declared us socially equals, and in justice to those instruments, *no citizen can abate a jot of his political rights, without injury to the whole people.* To vote is a duty assigned every one of us, and he who neglects this solemn obligation, has taken a step in the condition of serfdom. They who join to political considerations, a strong tincture of religious prejudice, have already began the destruction of our Constitution. The desire to exalt or destroy a particular sect or people, is the most dangerous conjuncture to which liberty can be exposed. Opposition, founded on religious prejudices, is apt to heat both the head and heart to fanaticism, and whenever this is the case, the spirit mingles itself with that of faction, so that some through folly and others through knavery, are willing to sacrifice public liberty to their particular schemes of religious worship.—Under such a state of facts, *freedom may flourish in speculation, but cannot subsist in practice.*

Machiavel cites numerous examples to show, that the virtue of particular men among the Romans, frequently drew that Government back to its original principles. As the *spirit* of liberty decayed, these examples became more rare, and at last entirely failed. May we not reasonably hope, that the candidates of the Democratic party have a like mission as the virtuous Romans. Unless this be the case, faction and cabal will stifle the spirit of liberty, and all orders of Government become tainted and corrupt.—Good laws and customs will remain without force, or be suspended, abrogated, or perverted, to serve the purposes of private ambition, avarice or revenge. History tells us that cabals, not numerous enough to be called a party, against the sense of a whole Nation, have often brought that Nation to a condition of servitude. It is an eternal truth, that liberty and faction are repugnant and incompatible. The life of either is the death of the other. Let us, then, sacrifice our own personal interests to those of our country, and by so doing, imitate the example of the ancient Romans, who received that grandeur and glory from that which the Commonwealth reflected. Let us consider ourselves as citizens and not as individuals. Rome only fell when *Octavius* had a party and *Antony* a party; but the Commonwealth had none.—Centuries intervened between *Augustus* and *Augustulus.* Unless we defeat Black Republicanism and Know Nothingism, we may find the same difference in a day. Our duty is plain—the Democratic nominees must be elected. Let every man treasure this up in his memory.

☞From my soul I respect the laboring man. Labor is the foundation of the wealth of every country; and the free laborers of the north deserve respect both for their probity and their intelligence. Heaven forbid that I should do them wrong! Of all the countries on the earth we ought to have the most consideration for the laboring man.—*James Buchanan.*

From the Philadelphia Daily *Argus.*

The German Language and Literature.

A proposition was lately submitted to the Controllers of the Public Schools, to dispense with the teaching of the German Language in the High School. It is for the Controllers to pass upon this proposition, and doubtless they will do so in a pure spirit of devotion to the interests of education; but, if it can be, the German Language should be an essential part of High School Education. That ancient tongue is the brother of our own English. It springs from the same Teutonic origin. The vocabularies or stocks of words—and especially old radical ones—are very similar in both the languages; so are most of their etymologies, idioms, and methods of construction. We believe that the English language is the strongest, richest, and noblest of all the dialects of man since the dispersion of Babel—abounding beyond others in various adaptabilities, great thoughts, works of genius, and masterpieces of literature. And yet this may be only the natural prepossession of education and selfhood. It is certain that the German language is amazingly copious in its stock of words, capable beyond limit of deriving and constructing new ones, flexible to the uttermost for all the infinite purposes and expressions of thought, and full of serious and noble euphony. It may not be so transparent as the French, nor so well-fitted for the angular exactitude of physical science, or the definitive precision of diplomacy, law, or statesman-ship, but it far excels the Court language of Europe in power and breadth of of expression, in pathos, dignity, and profundity. It is exquisitely fitted for those rare mental operations, which are at once abstract, generalizing, logical, spiritual, and delicate.

Such a language cannot fail to embody a precious literature. And indeed the thinkers and writers of Germany, for half a century back, have led the van of the intellectual movement of the race. Metaphysical philosophy is the highest effort, the chief means, and the unerring index of the progress of the mind of the ages. The superficiality, conventionalism, and materialism of the eighteenth century is all betrayed in the philosophy of the Lockes, Shaftesburys, Malebranches, Hobbes, Humes, and the Encyclopedists. The great metaphysicians of Germany have rejuvenated and spiritualized the abstract thought, the intellect, the literature, and the sentiment of this era. They may often be obscure—and so is deep water and the fathomless height—they may vary in their speculations and results—no rounded system may be surely elaborated by any or all of them—they themselves may be unpractical in their own ideas—and yet they are glorious for their single-eyed love and seeking for absolute, universal, necessary truth and being, for their close, rigid, analytical, sustained logic, for their broad, vast, spiritual intuitions, for their telescopic, and microscopic self-searching into the soul and essential inner nature—for their profound comprehension and mighty vindication of the spiritualism of man's real being—for their recognition of the necessary, independent immortality, truth, justice, virtue and happiness. Plato and Aristotle, Bacon and Descartes, are well succeeded by such rivals of their pre-eminence as Kant, Fichte, Schelling and Hegel.

To German Philosophy corresponds German Learning and Literature. Nothing is more famous and proverbial than the impartial, dispassionate, protracted, laborious, minute, thorough, exhaustive achievements of the modern German Critics, Antiquarians and Theologians. The Scaligers, the Delphin Editors, the Bibliasts of the Reformation, and the Benedictines were, so to speak, superficial scratchers upon the surface where hidden treasures have been mined and revealed by the Eichhorns, Niebuhrs, De Wettes and Strausses. The German Critics and Antiquarians have sifted the genuine and the spurious, so that scholars of this age begin to know what *is* ancient literature as the ancients had it without gloss or corruption. The German Historians have separated fable, tradition and myth from authentic accounts, and have so completely exhumed and compared the historical relics of the past, that we begin to know what *were* the facts of old, and to know them with a startling and life-like nearness and naturalness. The German Divines, from Paulus to Strauss, are so independent, fearless, and scrutinizing, that they keep Anglo-Saxon Orthodoxy in a perpetual fever of horror, scandalizement, objurgation, stricture, and reply. Whatever may be said of German Rationalism—and most that is said is stupidly unappreciative and misrepresenting—the intelligence of the age agrees that such theologians as Schleiermacher, and Neander divine and comprehend the very inward essence and purpose of the religion of Christ.

How enchanting is the diversified field of German literature. There is the artistic completeness and perfection of Goethe; the pathos, power, and tragic wildness of Schiller; the refined and exquisite idealism of Novalis; the wierd terrors of Wieland; the delicate beauty of Tieck; the inspired and inspiring lyrics of Kœrner; the eccentric, luxuriant, suggestive, delightful, and grand fancies, humors, stories, speculations, and essayings of rare Jean Paul, and the attic shortness, clearness, freshness, wit, and power of Heinrich Heine. Time would fail to enumerate in full; but the poets, and word artists and literary men of Germany are remarkable for their vernal naturalness, their domestic simplicity of sentiment, their profound breathing of the spirit of nature in its ideal reality, their pure moral tone, their affectionateness and veneration. Such a literature spiritualizes, elevates, purifies, and ennobles. This is the continental domain of thought entered through the beautifully solemn portals of the German language—a language which for flexibility, power of self-evolvement, and capability for all the exigencies of abstract thought is only rivalled by that greatest of all the vehicles of mind, the ancient Greek.

To say nothing of the practical uses of knowing the German in this land and day of emigration from the Rhine and Danube, such knowledge is an accomplishment to the scholar, a mighty aid to the student in any field of learning, and a blessing to the mind and heart. If possible, the Controllers should continue the German teaching in our High School.

The Contrast.

The Springfield Argus makes the following pointed contrast:

"Buchanan is a statesman: Fremont is an adventurer; Buchanan is known and tried; Fremont is unknown, untried. Buchanan has served his country faithfully in important political stations for over forty years; Fremont has explored the Rocky mountains and 'eaten dog.' Buchanan has the qualifications for the presidential office; Fremont is utterly without them."

☞It is wiser to prevent a quarrel before- than to revenge it afterwards.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, July 16, 1856.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES BUCHANAN, of Pennsylvania.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, of Ky.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery co.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.
Charles R. Buckalew, Wilson M'Candless.

DISTRICT.

1—Geo. W. Nebinger,	13—Abraham Edinger,
2—Pierce Butler,	14—Reuben Wilber,
3—Edward Wartman,	15—George A. Crawford,
4—Wm. H. Witte,	16—James Black,
5—John McNair,	17—H. J. Stahle.
6—John N. Brinton,	18—John D. Roddy,
7—David Laury,	19—Jacob Turney,
8—Charles Kessler,	20—J. A. J. Buchanan,
9—James Patterson,	21—Wm. Wilkins,
10—Isaac Slenker,	22—James G. Campbell,
11—F. W. Hughes,	23—T. Cunningham,
12—Thomas Osterhout,	24—John Keatly,

25—Vincent Phelps.

Democratic State Convention.

The Hon. TIMOTHY IVES having withdrawn his name as a candidate for Surveyor General, in a communication addressed to the Democratic State Central Committee, at its last meeting in Harrisburg, a resolution was adopted by that Committee, calling upon the officers and delegates of the last Democratic State Convention, to assemble

At CHAMBERSBURG, *on Wednesday, the 6th day of August next*

at ten o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Surveyor General, to fill the vacancy created by the declination of Judge IVES. In pursuance of this action of the Democratic State Central Committee, the officers and delegates of the last Democratic State Convention, are respectfully requested to meet at the time and place above mentioned, for the purpose stated.

JOHN W. FORNEY, Chairman.

G. G. WESTCOTT, } Secretaries.
ISAAC G. M'KINLEY, }

Democratic County Committee.

Sam'l T. Brown, Chairman,	Robert Massey, Barree,
A. J. Fee, Henderson twp.	Geo. W. Patterson, Jackson,
Wm. S. Lincoln, Walker,	John Campbell, Brady,
Ludwig Hoover, Penn,	Jacob H. Miller, Union,
H. Zimmerman, Hopewell,	Samuel H. Bell, Shirley,
Peter Piper, Porter,	Dr. J. G. Lightner, Shirb'g,
Dr. J. M. Gemmill. Alex'ia,	Samuel Bolinger, Cromwell,
Jas. B. Carothers, Morris,	John Carl, Sr., Dublin.
Wm. Riley, Franklin.,	William G. Harper, Tell,
Wm. Copely, Birmingham.	Jacob Covert, Springfield,
Jas. Chamberlain, Wars'mk,	Jacob Smyers, Clay,
John R. Hunter, Petersburg,	David Hamilton, Tod,
Henry Roberts, West,	James Henderson, Cassville,

Democratic Delegate Elections.

The Democrats of Huntingdon county, are requested to meet at the usual places of holding elections, in their respective districts, (except Murray's Run district, which will meet at Donation School House,) on Saturday the 9th day of August next, for the purpose of electing delegates to a Democratic County Convention to be held at Huntingdon on Wednesday the 13th day of August, at 2½ o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of nominating a Democratic Ticket to be supported at the ensuing fall elections, and such other business as may be necessary.

SAMUEL T. BROWN, *Chairman*
July 15, 1856. *of Democratic County Committee.*

"If any man is worthy of the support of the Americans (Know-Nothings) on account of hostility to political Popery and Jesuitism, it is Fremont.—*Journal.*

Can the *Journal* rally to the support of the above assertion the least shadow of evidence? The Journal should not deal in mere assertions all the time in regard to all questions that arise in the political world. It will not do—the people expect something more tangible than mere assertion in the face of undisputed facts. This question of "what church do you belong to?" is one which has long since been raised by the Journal and kindred prints in regard to candidates for office. They have agitated the question until it has become threadbare and disgusting; but we think that if it has ever been a damnable political sin for a democrat to be a member of the ancient church, it is doubly so for Mr. Fremont to be one and at the same time profess the traiterous principles of Black Republicanism; and that it is now our time to "agitate."

For the present, will any sane man believe that "a descendant of one of the Hugunots"—we quote from the Journal—"a son of one of those Protestants who emigrated to South Carolina to escape the terrible persecutions of the Pope," (as the Journal says Fremont's father did)—will any sane man believe that such an one, inheriting the prejudices of his father, and espousing the cause of "Americanism," would "throw conscience to the devil" and apply to the "Scarlet Lady" for the Sacrament of Matrimony? Or would he ask a young Protestant lady to forego her privilege of choosing the clergyman of her church to perform the marriage rites? Fremont a *Hugunot!* Fremont hostile to Catholics! after being raised and educated by their Charity! The idea is simply ridiculous!

Were the Journal a consistent sheet, we might repeat the question, "How can it support Fremont?" but it is not, and would just as leave vote for a "Jesuit" for President of the United States by way of exercising its charity, or replenishing its purse, as to misrepresent and abuse the Catholics for the sake of notoriety! Its principles are—anything, everything, nothing.

ONLY TWO VOTES WANTED.—Can they be had? It is universally conceded by intelligent persons, that Mr. Buchanan is sure of every Southern Electoral vote. It is admitted that he will carry Pennsylvania, but then he will want two votes more to be elected. Can they be had? What say you, Democrats of the Empire State? What reply shall we hear from the Granite Hills of our own New Hampshire? What says the Star in the East—the Pine Tree State?—What answer shall we hear from Connecticut and Rhode Island? What response will New Jersey make to the modest request of two Electoral votes? What has Michigan to say, and Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Indiana? Two votes only needed to secure the election of a Democratic President—can they be had?

☞ INTERESTING READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE OF THIS PAPER.

Carrying the War into Africa.

The public have not failed to observe, as the *Richmond Enquirer* pointedly remarks, the remarkable candor with which the Democratic press is conducting this canvass.—Every accusation against our candidate, however frivolous or absurd, has been met in a direct and manly way. Every issue of principle and every measure of policy, no matter how obsolete or unworthy of discussion, have been accepted and argued in the fairest and most straightforward spirit. Indeed, Democratic papers have exhibited so much patience and candor in refuting the ridiculous as well as the serious charges against our candidate and party, as to expose themselves to reproach for want of enterprise and energy to conduct an offensive war upon the enemy. It is due to the Democratic press to say that it did not blindly adopt this policy. We saw the enemy's object. We understood his tactics. Exposed himself to blows on every side, and utterly incapable of sustaining any vigorous attack, he thought to save himself by putting the Democracy upon the defensive. It was a stale expedient, and will prove as barren of result as it is poor in conception. If we regarded only the exigencies of the canvass, we might have suffered the enemy to expend his strength in impotent assaults upon our candidate, while we boldly pushed the war into Africa. The field is inviting. If we had no resources of our own, the enemy's country would supply subsistence for more than a summer's campaign. But we are not only eager for success on the day of election. We have some concern for the integrity of our cause and the character of our candidates; and we choose first of all to vindicate them from silly censure and calumnious accusation. It is due to the Democracy that every attack upon their principles should be repelled. It is due to Mr. Buchanan that every false imputation on his political and personal honor should be exposed to public reprobation. This done, we may then precipitate ourselves upon the shivering ranks of the adversary. Between this and the 4th of November, every Democrat may freely indulge his passion for sport, in the chase of Fillmore's flying columns.

The public will not only observe the style in which this canvass is conducted by the Democratic press, but will also be struck with the signal success of all its efforts. Not an issue has been raised against the Democratic party, which has not been turned to its advantage. Not an accusation has been brought against the Democratic candidate of which he has not been promptly and triumphantly acquitted. Having thus repulsed the feeble and aimless assaults of the enemy, we shall abandon the system of defence, and carry the war into Africa with the utmost energy. *Delenda est Carthago* is the cry of the Democracy.

THE BROAD TOP REGION.—The editor of the Lewistown *Gazette* says he paid a second visit to Broad Top last week, and found a manifest improvement in the coal business. orders being now held for about 30,000 tons. In a few days the railroad will be finished to Hopewell, the branch up Six Mile run is ready for letting, and the Shoup's run branch rapidly extending to Broad Top City, so that in a short time the coal region will be penetrated by three railroads, affording a wide scope for that business and employment for thousands of persons. The passenger travel will also receive a large accession from visitors to the springs, who will find this the shortest and easiest route, and a considerable extent of country that now seeks the main avenues of travel by way of Hollidaysburg, &c. The conductor on the trains is MONTGOMERY MORRISON, formerly of this place, a post for which he is peculiarly fitted, and the engineer, PETER KOSLER, decidedly the most careful one we have ever seen control an engine. The company has also placed a new car, elegantly furnished, on the road, so that passengers have every assurance of traveling with safety and comfort.

PROPHECY OF CLAY.

Both Clay and Calhoun foresaw the lamentable conclusion which parties in this country have now reached, and predicted disunion as the inevitable result of such a state of affairs.

Mr. Clay, in his speech in the Senate February 7, 1839, thus daguerreotyped the very aspect of affairs in the year 1856:

"Sir," said Mr. Clay, "I am not in the habit of speaking lightly of the possibility of dissolving this happy Union. The Senate know that I have deprecated allusions, on ordinary occasions, to that direful event. The country will testify that, if there be anything in the history of my public career worthy of recollection, it is the truth and sincerity of my ardent devotion to its lasting preservation. But we should be false in our allegiance to it, if we did not discriminate between the imaginary and real dangers by which it may be assailed. Abolitionism should no longer be regarded as an imaginary danger. The abolitionists, let me suppose, succeed in their present aim of uniting the inhabitants of the free States as one man against the inhabitants of the slave States. Union on our side will beget union on the other, and this process of reciprocal consolidation will be attended with all the violent prejudice, embittered passions, and implacable animosities which ever degraded or deformed human nature. * * * One section will stand in menacing and hostile array against the other. The collision of opinion will be quickly followed by the clash of arms. I will not attempt to describe scenes which now happily lie concealed from our view. Abolitionists themselves would shrink back in dismay and horror at contemplation of desolated fields, conflagrated cities, murdered inhabitants, and the overthrow of the fairest fabric of human government that ever rose to animate the hopes of civilized man."

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:—In my last I promised to give you a letter on Springfield, Clay, and Cass townships. I intend yet to do so, but there are circumstances connected with them, worthy of particular notice, and there are certain localities that I intend to revisit, and I shall therefore omit them for another week.

Hopewell and Tod will form the subject of this letter.

By leaving Stonerstown and taking down the Raystown Branch we enter Hopewell township within two or three miles; and from this point towards Entrekin's mill the crooked road and still more crooked river passes through deep mountain gorges interspersed with occasional tracts of farm land, which is tolerably productive. The grain at this time looks well, and the harvest men are busy in the field. Around Entrekin's mill the country opens again, and a reasonable farming district stretches to the eastward and down the stream. I went through the mill, examined the machinery, and the different specimens of grain in it. Both are very creditagle. About a mile from this, among the hills, Mr. Entrekin has a beautiful and romantic residence. Here, too, I had the good fortune to meet the very accommodating Henry Zimmerman, Esq. On learning my business the Squire offered to pioneer me over the country, which was gladly accepted. With our horses and (imitation) Turkish saddles, like Knight and Squire, we started for the everlasting hills of Tod. In a gap of Terrace mountain, we cross the township line, and find a district of country around Paradise Furnace where the farming interests are somewhat neglected. The soil is not first rate. Old fields show where the plough and scythe have operated in days gone by. Other farms and fields show where an effort has been made to resuscitate, and with success. From appearance you would suppose that there was very little limestone in this region. It is said that there is a calcareous formation that burns and answers farm purposes. Two miles from this place—around Newburg and above it, the soil and farming interests are better. The grain looks well, and the fruits which are common this season are abundant. Eastward and towards Cass stretches a farming district, which is the best portion of the township. I viewed this region with peculiar interest, for its geological formation—its timber growth and its vegetable productions remind me of my native hills in New York. The symmetrical white pine, the beach, the sweet elder and other botanical specimens distinguish it from other parts around. The lands of David Aurandt, Jonathan Evans, Isaac Taylor and others of their thrifty neighbors are well cultivated. This district has the credit of producing the cleanest fields of timothy that have come under my observation. It is proper to mention the hospitality of the citizens, for though a stranger, everywhere we met "a Highland welcome."

Other parts of Tod are now celebrated for their mineral wealth, and are so well known as to need no remarks from me.

Very Truly Yours, INDIANA.

EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:—I have thought proper to make Porter and Morris townships the subject of another letter.

From Petersburg to Alexandria we have a daily coach and mail. Along this road the grain fields are waving with an abundant harvest. Far to the right over an undulated or hilly surface, and to the left as far as the river, the continuous fields of grain denote a wealthy agricultural district. You will not observe many dwellings along this road, but you will see two new barns that rival those of Lancaster.

The pleasant village of Alexandria plods on as usual in quietude and prosperity. I entered it at eve as the bell of the new Presbyterian church called the people together and I went with them. This with other fine churches of the place, denote the religious inclination, and intelligence of the people.—In school matters they are as in everything else—you know how that is, and I need not tell you.

From this place to Water Street nothing of material interest presented itself. Porter township with its limestone is superior in agricultural wealth to any of those that I have previously mentioned.

Water Street! Thou art forsaken by the stage and the packet, yet thou art beautiful in thy solitude.

Morris is one of the finest portions of our county. A good limestone soil, with but little waste land gives them a uniform degree of prosperity. In this district the school directors are taking the right position,—the position that will place their schools at the head of the class in our county. Their position will be noticed in a letter particularly on that subject. The village of Spruce Creek deserves a particular notice on account of the healthy situation, business, and other attractions. The celebrated Keystone Hotel is now attracting visitors from the East and the West; and in neatness, order, and regularity it cannot be beat between Harrisburg and Pittsburg. The lovers of pleasure, and business men who need recreation, will find the object of pursuit there; and Col. R. F. HASLETT, will furnish them with horses and fine carriages to visit the Arch Spring, the Cave and other natural curiosities. If they wish to realize the ancient fable of Pluto, or of Hades, let them ascend the hill after night and witness the fast train passing through the tunnel.

Mr. CANNON of this place has a telescope of his own construction, with different eye-pieces, suited to terrestial and celestial objects. He also has microscopes with highly magnifying powers, constructed by himself. I am under compliments for his company to the top of Tussey mountain, where with his glass we could survey the valleys of the surrounding country—look into the village of Petersburg and the narows below Huntingdon.

Very Truly Yours, INDIANA.

OLD PARTY LINES OBSOLETE.—The old political issues upon which Whigs and Democrats divided, are buried among the things of the past. Upon the great, the all-absorbing question now presented to the people, both Whigs and Democrats have ever occupied one common ground. Both parties have been devoted friends to the Constitution and the Union. When this sacred platform is assailed by the common enemy of both, they cannot do otherwise than unite as one man. There is no *going over*, on the part of the Constitutional Whigs, in supporting Mr. BUCHANAN. They are supporting the great principle ever held most sacred by Mr. CLAY. What matters it who is the standard-bearer to marshal the hosts for Union and Victory, who may be the exponents of the great doctrines for which Union Whigs have always so earnestly contended? Were Mr. CLAY now living, he would support the Cincinnati nominees, as will every true friend of the Union of these States.

REVIVING THE OLD SLANDER.—The know-nothing and black republican presses are shameless enough (says the Philadelphia Argus) to revive an old, exploded, miserable slander against James Buchanan. We allude to the "drop of blood" falsehood. It is a falsehood made out of the whole cloth. Mr. Buchanan never said what is attributed to him, at any time, in any place, or in any way or sense. The assertion is that he made the declaration in a speech many years ago. The falsehood was coined and started about twenty years ago. Mr. Buchanan publicly denied it then, as he does yet. The first men in Lancaster, *who heard the speech referred to*, united in a card denying over their own signatures that Mr. Buchanan had used the expression imputed. But it is needless to waste time in further refutation of the petty slander. No man will write it or speak it who has any respect for himself or desires the respect of decent people.

Republicans and their Adjuncts.

To show the dangerous tendency of fanaticism, its utter disregard for everything religious, legal, or necessary for the wise government of societies or nations, and its determination to annihilate everything which does not accord with its own notions, it is only necessary to publish the two following extracts:

"I do not belive in the miraculous origin of the Hebrew Church, or the Buddhist Church, or of the Christian Church, nor of the miraculous character of Jesus. I take not the Bible for my master, nor yet the Church, nor even Jesus of Nazareth, for my master. He is my best historic dial of human greatness, not without the stain of his times, and, I presume of course, not without sin, for men without sin, exist only in the dreams of girls."

This extract is from a discourse delivered by Rev. THEODORE PARKER, one of the leading spirits of New England, and a man much regarded by the Republican and Abolition parties.

Here is another extract, less offensive to religion, but imbued with the same spirit and tending to the same end, the disruption of all our cherished ideas of patriotism, morality and love of country. The individual who spoke of GEORGE WASHINGTON, in a public meeting in Boston, as "a scoundrel," was a negro and the individual who rebuked him so mildly with a censure of DANIEL WEBSTER quite as revolting, was a white man who on many occasions has advocated a dissolution of the Union. These individuals are Republicans, or, what is about the same thing, Abolitionists, and would prefer FREMONT to BUCHANAN. Let sensible men read and reflect on the sentiments of the infidels and fanatics, and turn to the Democratic party as the only ark of safety in these troublous times.

Listen to Mr. REMOND and Mr. PHILIPS;

"Mr. Charles L. Remond assured the meeting that 'he could spit upon Washington;' and flew into a rage at the thought that people might not like his saying that 'that scoundrel, George Washington, had enslaved his fellow men.' Mr. Wendell Philips was not so sure about that. 'He knew his (Washington's) defects, the evil of his example; but let him remember his times, his education; he was a sinner. But if he called Washington a scoundrel, what would he call Pierce?' In brief, he 'objected to the term scoundrel, as applied to Washington, because it was not sufficiently graphic. Let an American say scoundrel, and the ear ached for Webster."

HE CAN'T GO IT!—The *Ohio Statesman* states that Duke Ward, Esq., an old-Line Whig, and formerly a member of the Legistature, is out for Buchanan. Mr. Ward, in a letter, says—

"I have been a Whig, as you know; but I cannot go off after Niggerism or Know-Nothingism, which have succeeded the dissolution of that gallant old party. It seems to me that now, *no friend of the Constitution and the Union* can find a place where he will be at home, except in the Democratic party. I shall give myself up to the campaign with ardor and with vigor."

The National Democratic party, which goes for equal rights for all, is the only party now fit for Constitutional men to act with. The flower of the Whig party are letting the world know this.

From the Philadelphia Democrat, (*German paper.*

Leaning on a Broken Staff.

Many of the Black Republican journals of the country are giving currency to a report, that a large majority of our German population are Abolitionists. A greater libel was never published. The German mind is too practical not to see, that the sudden abolition of Slavery in the South, would bring about the very condition of things which it most fears, namely, the competition between negro and white labor. Who does not know, that were such an event as abolition suddenly to take place, the North would be flooded with negroes, seeking employment in all the branches of business, or banding together to depredate upon society? Such would be the necessary consequence of freeing the slaves, because they could not remain in the South, in their present numbers, with safety to the white population. Many years of tuition would be required to qualify them for freedom, and the danger always is, that they will become either pests or a burden to the community.

If the opposition press draw consolation from the foolish supposition that the Germans are Abolitionists, their feelings will be more painful as they become convinced of their error. Freedom is natural to the German mind—for it was brought with them from their Northern homes, when they first overran Europe,—and still lives in their recollection in all its freshness. With them, liberty may have something of the imagination about it; but they make a wise discrimination between restricting negro slavery to the soil and climate adapted to its profitable use, and its total extinction in one shape, only to become an acknowledged curse in another, by deluging the North with the idle and vicious black, who is as yet unfitted for freedom.

To save the Black Republican journals future mortifications, we would advise them to abandon their deceptive notions in reference to the Germans. Such statements as were recently published by the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and reiterated by the *New York Evening Post*, to the effect, that ten leading German papers in the West, were in favor of *Fillmore*, carry upon their face an absurdity, to those who know the true characteristics of our German population. The ten Western journals spoken of, as having seventy thousand subscribers, which are claimed for *Fremont*, are weekly publications, and their whole aggregate circulation does not equal one week's edition of the *daily German Democrat*, without taking into consideration its weekly issue of many thousands. There are other stanch German Democratic papers, both East and West, which far outnumber the boasted seventy thousand subscribers cited by the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and among them is the *Volksfreund*, of its own City, the *Banner und Volksfreund*, at Milwaukie, and the *Staats-Zeitung*, of New York. But to show the falsity of the *Gazette's* assertion, it is only necessary to mention, that many of the journals claimed by it, have invariably opposed the Democratic party, and therefore are no accession to the opposition ranks. We do not know of one in its list, that has been consistently Democratic. Besides, the editor of the *Pittsburg Courier*, who is said by the *Gazette* to have been one among the ten editors that met at Cincinnati, denies the statement altogether.

The fruitless attempt of the opposition to manufacture public opinion, is reacting upon themselves, as the frauds become one by one exposed. The Germans are Democrats, both in education and habits, and will never leave their party to follow some sentimental absurdity, which cannot stand the test of reason. They know that the Southern negro slaves are unfitted for freedom such as the white man here enjoys, and that abolitionism would bring upon both races the most terrible results. When the social condition of the negro is altered, Africa is his proper home. We cannot permit his labor to come into competition with the white man's.

Trial of Brooks for the Assault on Mr. Sumner.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The case of Preston S. Brooks, for the assault on Senator Sumner, was called up this morning, before the Judge of the Criminal Court. A large number of spectators were present including Senator Butler and other members of Congress.

The District Attorney read a correspondence between himself and Mr. Sumner, to show that he had used due diligence, though unsuccessfully, to obtain the presence of Mr. Sumner, who had expressed himself to have no desire to take part in the proceedings and had left the city.

The testimony of Wm. Y. Leader, who caused the arrest of Mr. Brooks after the assault, J. W. Simonton, Mr. Keitt, Senators Foster, Pearce and Toombs were all submitted.

At the instance of Mr. Linton, counsel for the accused, extracts were read from Mr. Sumner's speech, reflecting upon South Carolina and Mr. Butler, in mitigation of the offence.

Doctors Boyle and Lindslay, and Senator Benjamin were examined, the last expressing his opinion, from what he saw of Mr. Sumner's notes, that the speech had been printed before delivery.

Mr. Brooks made a short speech regretting Mr. Sumner's absence. He had hoped to have the benefit of interrogating him concerning his testimony before the House Committee. He took the ground that there are some offences for which the law affords no adequate remedy, and said that while he had a heart to feel and a hand to strike, he would redress the wrongs of his political mother from the effort to cover her with obloquy and dishonor. His property might be squandered, his life endangered, but he would be true to her who bore him. He bowed to the majesty of the law, and would so receive his sentence.

Judge Crawford said that as the matter might, perhaps at that moment, be the subject of investigation at another place, (meaning the House of Representatives,) he would forbear comment on the testimony, and pronounce the judgment of the Court, which was that Mr. Brooks pay a fine of $300.—The fine being paid, Mr. Brooks retired with his friends.

☞ It is said that during the first few days of June the inhabitants of Vienna were almost broiled alive. The thermometer was 104 degrees in the shade.

☞ It seems that the municipal arrangements around the north pole are very strict. Dr. Kane says he was prevented from going any further by the north *pole-ice.*

☞ Virtue, like flowers, often blooms most beautiful in the shade.

Fremont's Claims.

The opposition papers have already begun to be very noisy upon the subject of FREMONT'S military services. His adventures among the passes of the west are confidently offered as a set-off to the long line of eminent public actions which have made Mr. BUCHANAN what he is. Let nobody imagine for a moment we intend to dispute FREMONT'S claims to greatness. We admit them cheerfully. We do not hesitate to assert that we believe that he slept in the open air more nights, perhaps, than any other man, KIT CARSON excepted, of whom the public has yet heard. His achievements in the matter of eating mule's meat and drinking dirty water are also quite astonishing. He has shot buffalo—killed bears—talked Indian—and done a variety of other things, for which nobody gives him greater credit than we do. We have always felt pleased to think that he has been so well rewarded for every thing he did. His success in securing the handsomest estate in California, instead of exciting any envy in our bosom, only seemed to us a just reward for his early services there. When he was sent to the Senate we didn't even lament that, although we disliked the system of rewarding soldiers with civic office. We only waited to see what he would do. What he did, we won't tell; it would seem a little shabby, perhaps to state that he did nothing at all, but prudently kept quiet. That unblushing sheet, the Congressional Globe, has, however, already fully laid bare the barrenness of his official life.

And now we are asked to make him President. Here our gratitude stops. Reason steps in and asks—"what claim has this man to this great office?" What is there in the nature of his mind, in the tenor of his life, in his studies, in his actions, to fit him for a place wherein, above all other places, a large statesmanship is called for by the country, and must be had, if the country is to be secure? The Fremont organs kindly answer these little questions for us:—Their champion, they tell us has gone for days without victuals—he has lived on the flesh of the mules—he has washed this diet down with ditch water! And so, they tell us, he is the man for the times. With all admiration for these achievements of the Colonel, they strike us as indicating rather, fine teeth and a good digestion, than any very enlarged scope of intellect. Gentlemen can be picked up all over the country—we know of several ourselves, obliging fellows, who, for some trifling compensation, such as an estate in California, or the Presidency, or any thing of that sort, will eat mule flesh for any given period which the Republican doctors may prescribe. Not that we mean to insinuate that these gentlemen are to do anything else in consideration of the reward. It would be altogether unreasonable to expect any excessive development of brain from persons whose teeth and digestive organs work so handsomely! Few men are great in all things. Each luminary has its sphere, and only shines fitly therein. And, although our gratitude to Colonel F. is certainly very large, we do not wish to see a great nation make itself little, that it may make a little man great.—But not great—we will not say that. We would not merely become ludicrously absurd ourselves, but FREMONT himself would be intolerably miserable were we to crown him with the office. He would feel, from the hour that he entered the White House, the unfitness of the wreath for his brow. Should any great emergency occur, threatening the public safety, as the aspect of the political heavens just now seems to indicate that there will, a miserable weakness would possess him; the want of capacity, the want of experience, the want of any thing like a statesman's head or a statesman's life, would make his impotence too apparent to be hid. He would then feel, perhaps—the nation at any rate would feel—how little there is in the genius which fits a man to guide bands of trappers through western passes, to fit him for the vast duty of leading a great nation through the straits of a great crisis.—*Patriot and Union.*

Democracy at a High Premium.

The New York Tribune dwells with emphasis on the fact that Col. Fremont has never been anything but a democrat, and thinks this circumstance gives him stronger claims on the country than than Mr. Buchanan, inasmuch as he was for a time a federalist.—We are gratified to see even the Tribune paying so high a compliment to democracy. It was only a few years ago that the Tribune considered it an unpardonable political sin to be a democrat; now, however, democracy is so good that Mr. Greeley looks for all the high officers of the government among those who can claim the honor of having been democrats. The difference between Mr. Buchanan and Col. Fremont on this point is not more striking than the contrast between their respective qualifications on the score of ability, experience, wisdom, public service, and statesmanship. Mr. Buchanan was a democrat when Col. Fremont had just escaped from his swaddling clothes, and, what deserves to be specially noted, is that he is a democrat yet. Col. Fremont started out a democrat; but, as good a thing as democracy is he abandoned it and became a black republican, at the very time when the fidelity of all democrats was needed to preserve the integrity of the constitution and the Union. Mr. Buchanan started wrong, but more than thirty years ago got right, and has remained so ever since. Colonel Fremont started right, but backslid and got wrong, and is now wrong. Mr. Buchanan quit federalism and embraced democracy. Colonel Fremont quit democracy and embraced federalism and black republicanism combined. Yet the Tribune dwells on Col. Fremont's democracy as his leading recommendation!

THE ADVANTAGE OF TEMPERANCE DRINK.—A drowning boy was recently rescued in Boston, Mass., by a Mr. Lemon, whereupon a bystander remarked, that the little fellow would have perished, had it not been for *Lemon-aid.* The fellow was promptly arrested.

☞ The bodies of two men, were found horribly mutilated, on the track of the Baltimore Railroad, last week. Whether they were murdered and placed there, or had laid down on the track to sleep, had not been ascertained.

☞ What a suspicious monster the man must have been who first invented a lock; but what a trusting creature the woman who first allowed a latch key!

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, July 16, 1856.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—The attention of our readers is invited to the new advertisements in to-days paper. Want of time prevents us from speaking more at length of several of them.

DROWNING OF A CHILD.—An interesting little child, aged 15 months, son of Mr. Jacob Snyder, of this borough, was drowned on Wednesday last by falling into a tub of water which was standing uncovered in the yard. The little fellow was unobserved for about half an hour, and when search was made, he was found in the tub a lifeless corpse. The stroke was severely felt by the family and the sympathizing community.

To be pitied—the insane editors of the *Journal*. Their friends, if they have any, should take them in charge.

Proceedings of Town Council.

JULY 14TH, 1856.—The house met at the usual place.

Present: *Chief Burgess*, Abraham McCoy. *Ass't Burgesses*, Thomas Fisher, John Simpson. *Town Council*, Alexander Carmon, Benjamin Graffius, Henry Lower, John Westbrook.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Mr. Simpson from the committee appointed at the last meeting to examine the condition of the claim against the Catholic Church lots, reported that there remained entered in the Prothonotary's office a mechanic's lien against the same for $99.99, when, on motion it was

Resolved, That the proposition of the officers of said church to discharge the lien against the same by the payment of ninety dollars within two months from this date be, and is hereby accepted.

A petition from several citizens was read, stating that they labor under great inconvenience on account of the northern end of Montgomery street not being opened and properly graded, and also for want of an alley across the lots owned by the congregation of the German Reformed Church, and praying relief in the premises. The petition was referred to the committee on streets and pavements. Adjourned.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, *Secretary*.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1856.

The Black Republicans are running this Sumner debate into the ground. They have overshot the mark in their unholy endeavor to create sympathy for their Abolition protege. A reaction is now clearly manifest in the House of Representatives, and the same may be said throughout the entire North. The people,—the sober, reflecting, thinking people, those who have the good of the whole country at heart—who are not bound by geographical limits—when they take the second sober thought, which they surely will—this miserable faction—the Nigger Worshippers — will be left in a minority in almost every State in the Union. I have seen, within the last few days, quite a number of highly intelligent gentlemen from the North and West, and they inform me that a re-action is now in progress, which will continue until the day of election, in favor of the Democratic nominees.

The letter of Mr. Van Buren, and his son John, giving in their adhesion to the Cincinnati platform, and the distinguished statesmen whose names are unfurled on the proud banner of the invincible, unyielding and indomitable Democracy, have caused great consternation and dismay among the ranks of that tesselated party—the Black Republicans. A fifty-four bomb-shell in the ranks of an unsuspecting enemy, could not have produced greater excitement.

The Democratic party in New York, as in days gone by, will now be united—and when united, who ever knew them to be defeated. New York will now cast her vote for James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge. And as an earnest of this, a gentleman of this city yesterday, offered to bet five thousand dollars that the Empire State would go for the Democratic Nominees; but he could find no takers. I admit that there is nothing in this but it shows that the opposition have no idea of carrying the State.

The Committee on Elections are ready, I understand, to report on the contested election case from Illinois. The seat is now held by J. C. Allen, a Democrat, who has the certificate of the Governor of the State, and was declared by the canvassers of his district duly elected, having received a clear majority of all the votes polled. A man by the name of Archer, better known hereabouts as the "insatiate Archer," who is a Black Republican Know-Nothing, comes here to contest his seat.

The committee, the majority of whom are Black Republicans, are ready to report in favor of the contestant.—Word has gone round in the House among the Abolitionists, that Mr. Archer must have his seat; and the reason they assign is this: The delegation from Illinois stand at present four Democrats and four Black Republicans, one vacancy, which is soon to be filled.

Now, if Archer gets Allen's seat, that gives the Abolitionists a majority of the delegation, which, in case the Presidential election should be thrown into the House, will give them the State. Therefore, without reference to the facts of the case, Mr. Allen, who is clearly entitled to his seat, must be ousted, and Mr. Archer must have the seat. When this thing is properly understood, as it will be before the case comes up, they will utterly fail in their scheme.

The debate is still progressing on the Brooks case, and is likely to go on for some days, as there seems to be a great deal of gas that has not as yet been let off on the Black Republican side. Their speeches are all of a piece, full of fuss and feathers.

This being private bill day nothing of importance has been going on in the Senate.

ANTELOPE.

Fillmore's Albany Speech.

We do not like Mr. FILLMORE'S Know Nothing principles, but we do admire the sound national sentiments he enunciated in his late speech at Albany. We must do him the justice to say that on that occasion he held the language of a patriot. Speaking of the Republican nominations, Mr. FILLMORE said:

"We see a political party, presenting candidates for the presidency, selected for the first time from the free States alone, with the avowed purpose of electing these candidates by suffrages of one part of the Union only, to rule over the whole United States. Can it be possible that those who are engaged in such a measure can have seriously reflected upon the consequences which must inevitably follow, in case of success? (Cheers.) Can they have the madness, or the folly to believe that our southern brethren would submit to be governed by such a chief maistrate?—(Cheers.) Would he be required to follow the same rule prescribed by those who elected him in making his appointments? If a man living south of Mason and Dixon's line be not worthy to be president, would it be proper to select one from the same quarter, as one of his cabinet council, or to represent the nation in a foreign country? Or, indeed, to collect the revenue, or administer the laws of the United States? If not, what new rule is the president to adopt in selecting men for office, that the people themselves discard in selecting him?

These are serious, but practical questions, and in order to appreciate them fully, it is only necessary to turn the table upon ourselves. Suppose that the south, having a majority of the electoral votes, should declare that they would only have slaveholders for president and vice president, and should elect such by their exclusive suffrages to rule over us at the north. Do you think we would submit to it? *No, not for a moment.* (Applause.)—And do you believe that your southern brethren are less sensitive on this subject than you are, or less jealous of their rights?—(Tremendous cheering.) If you do, let me tell you that you are mistaken. And, therefore, you must see that *if this sectional party succeeds, it leads inevitably to the destruction of this beautiful fabric reared by our forefathers*, cemented by their blood, and bequeathed to us a priceless inheritance.

I tell you, my friends, that I speak warmly on this subject, for *I feel that we are in danger*. I am determined to make a clean breast of it. I will wash my hands of the consequences, whatever they may be; and I tell you that we are treading upon the brink of a volcano that is liable at any moment to burst forth and overwhelm the nation. I might by soft words hold out delusive hopes, and thereby win votes. But I can never consent to be one thing to the north and another to the south. I should despise myself if I could be guilty of such evasion. (Tumultuous applause.) For my conscience would still ask, with the dramatic poet—

"Is there not some secret curse—
Some hidden thunder red with immortal wrath—
To blast the wretch who owes his greatness
To his country's ruin?" (Cheers.)

A GOOD MOVE.—A wealthy family in New Orleans, so tainted with negro blood on the mother's side, that they could not be admitted into the "best society," sold out last year, and went to Paris. One of the daughters, it is reported, has married a foreign ambassador at the Court of Louis Napoleon.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

The Cars for Broad Top and Bedford.

The Passenger trains leave the Depot at Huntingdon at 7½ A. M., and 5 P. M.—returning arrive at Huntingdon, 2 and 9 P. M. Passengers for Bedford take four horse coaches at Christy's Cut on the Hopewell branch.

The Public

Generally are invited to call at the New Drug Store of WM. WILLIAMS, & Co. Every article usually to be found in the best establishments of the kind, can be had, fresh and pure, at their Store, in Market Square, Huntingdon. See advertisement in another column.

Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.

E. P. PRETTYMAN respectfully informs the public that he is now perpared to take Daguerreotypes and Ambrotypes on glass, put up with double or single glass.

Rooms at the Station House, Huntingdon Pa.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars, Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

☞Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Couts' Hotel. Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found, at low prices.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, July 14.—*The Flour market is very quiet, the* receipts being small and the demand for export limited. Sales of 600 bbls superfine at $6,75 ₱ bbl., with more desire to sell. The demand for the supply of the city trade is limited at $6,75@8,50 ₱ bbl. Rye Flour is scarce and firm at $4 ₱ bbl.

There is a good demand for wheat, with but little offering. Sales of 2,500 bushels fair to prime Southern and Pennsylvania red at $1,50@1,58 ₱ bushel, and 2,000 bush. inferior to prime and white at $1,58@1,70 ₱ bushel. Rye 76c. Corn 63½@65c. Oats 38c.

A CARD. TO TEACHERS AND ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: The undersigned, with competent Instructors, will open a Normal School in Huntingdon County on the last Monday of July, for the especial benefit of teachers. Two Professors will be employed, and more if necessary; and the gratuitous services of the County Superintendent will be given in order to lessen the expenses of the student teachers. All expenses will be moderate. Let the teachers turn out. There is a necessity for improvement. Public opinion requires it. Teachers of Huntingdon County: Our Educational interests are in hands! The honor of the profession depends upon you! Let there be action! We have an arduous Campaign before us, and you must not shrink from duty. A full advertisement will be given next week.

ALBERT OWEN,
Huntingdon, July 16, 1856. *County Superintendent.*

TRAPPE WASHINGTON HALL BOARDING SCHOOL.—The twenty-seventh Academic year will commence 28th inst. The course of instruction is thorough and scientific. The Normal Department supplied 36 teachers, last year, to the common schools, some of whom receive the highest wages paid by the system.

A. RAMBO, A. M., Principal and Teacher of Languages, the higher English Branches and Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Rev. A. S. LINK, A. M., Teacher in Evidences of Christianity.

D. D. DETWILER, M. D., Teacher of French.

A. JUDSON ROWLAND, Assistant Teacher in English Branches and Mathematics.

F. M. BLANFUSS, Prof. of Piano Forte, Melodean, Organ, Guitar, &c.

HENRY W. KRATZ, Teacher in Penmanship.

Address, A. RAMBO, A. M., *Principal.*
Trappe, Pa., July 16, 1856.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. A NEW AND DIRECT ROUTE TO BEDFORD SPRINGS! SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Tuesday July 15, 1856, Trains will leave daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

STATIONS.	A.M.		P.M.
Leave Huntingdon	7.30	Arrive	2.15
" McConnellstown	7.45	"	2.02
" Pleasant Grove	8.04	"	1.54
" Marklesburg	8.15	"	1.43
" Coffee Run	8.25	"	1.32
" Rough & Ready	8.33	"	1.24
" Fishers' Summit	8.45	"	1.13
" Saxton	9.05	"	12.55
" Christy's	9.20	"	12.40
Arrive at Hopewell	9.35	Leave	12.25
	P.M.		P.M.
Leave Huntingdon	5.30	Arrive	9.10
" M'Connellstown	5.43	"	8.55
" Pleasant Grove	5.51	"	8.47
" Marklesburg	6.02	"	8.35
" Coffee Run	6.13	"	8.24
" Rough & Ready	6.21	"	8.16
" Fishers' Summit	6.32	"	8.05
" Saxton	6.50	"	7.45
" Christy's	7.10	Leave	7.30

The morning train for the mines and Bedford will connect with the Philadelphia train west at Huntingdon.—The 2 o'clock train will connect with the mail train east and west on the Pennsylvania Railroad. The 9 o'clock P M train from the mines and Bedford will connect with the lightning train east on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Passengers by this route to Bedford Springs, gain half a day in time and save two dollars in fare over any other route.

Fifty pounds of baggage allowed each passenger.

For any further information inquire at the office of Transportation Department, Huntingdon.

JAMES BOON, *Superintendent.*

July 15, 1856.

COMMISSIONERS' SALE.—The following tracts of land will be exposed to public sale by the Commissioners of Huntingdon county, on Thursday the 21st day of August, 1856, according to the several Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided, viz:

Tod township—George Knoblough,.....205 acres.
Walker township—John Carson,.....446 "
Franklin township—Mary Jorden..... 60 "
Springfield township—Stacey Young....414 " 150 p's.

By order of Commissioners. HENRY W. MILLER,
Huntingdon, July 16, 1856-6t. *Clerk.*

LIGHTNING RODS! Armitage's PATENT OF SUPERIOR ELECTRIC MAGNET LIGHTNING RODS, it is now admitted on all hands, that every building to be secure from the destructive influences of lightning should be provided with a good conductor.

The large number of useless rods that are put up makes it necessary for purchasers to examine the merits of the different rods offered for sale.

The public need but to examine Armitage's rods to be convinced that they are constructed upon not only the best, but the only safe principle of any rod in use.

Over 6000 of these rods have already been put up without the loss of a dollar's worth of property by lightning in any building to which they have been attached, which is the best evidence that they are perfectly secure. I have a few on hand which I will sell for less than half of the retail price asked by Armitage, to close out my stock. Call soon at Colon's Book Store, Huntingdon, Pa., where they can be had of WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the County of Huntingdon, on Wednesday the 13th day of August next, to wit:

1. George M. Greene and Henry S. Greene, administrators of Wm. Houck, late of Tod township, dec'd.
2. Alexander Barr and Samuel Barr, administrators of Wm. Mears, late of Jackson tp., dec'd.
3. David Ramsey, administrator with the Will annexed, of Wm. Henner, late of Barre tp., dec'd.
4. David Hicks, administrator of Adam Bigham, late of Cromwell township, dec'd.
5. Samuel Schell and John C. Moore, administrators of George Schell, late of Penn township, dec'd.
6. Jacob Harnenne, executor of the last Will and Testament of Nancy Neff, dec'd, in discharge of his trust for sale of real estate.
7. Christopher Irvine and John Huyett, executors of Mark McDonald, late of West tp., dec'd.
8. Jacob Harnenne, administrator of Samuel Spyker, late of the borough of Alexandria, dec'd.
9. The administration account of Elizabeth Buchanan, administratrix of Wm. Buchanan, dec'd, as filed by Samuel T. Brown, Esq., administrator of said administratrix.
10. Jonas J. Reed and Thos. G. Stapleton, administrators of John Bradley, late of Tod tp., deceased.
11. Alexander Port, Esq., administrator of Henry Hutchison, late of Henderson tp., dec'd.
12. Alexander Port, Esq., administrator of J. McCartney Saulkey, late of Henderson tp., dec'd.
13. George Branstetter, administrator of Abraham Branstetter, late of Warriorsmark tp., dec'd.
14. Thomas Anderson, administrator of Catharine Gordon, late of Tod tp., dec'd.
15. Benedict Stevens, Esq., administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of Henry L. Keister, late of Springfield tp. dec'd.
16. Abraham Cresswell, Guardian of Lydia A. C. Johnston, a daughter of James Johnston.
17. A. Cresswell, Guardian of Susan Hill, formerly Susan Borst, late of West tp., dec'd.
18. A. Cresswell, Guardian of Catharine E. Maffit, formerly Catharine E. Borst, a daughter of Jacob Borst, late of West tp., dec'd.
19. Richardson Reed and James Mellduff, Guardians of David M. and Annie Gosnell, minor children of Jesse Gosnell, dec'd.
20. Robert Hale Powel, Guardian of Wm. and Juniata Buchanan, minor children of Wm. Buchanan, late of Brady tp., dec'd.

HENRY GLAZIER, *Register.*

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

TRIAL LIST FOR AUGUST TERM, 1856.

	FIRST WEEK.	
Mary Ann Smith	*v*	Peter Moore's Executor.
John Lukens' adm'rs	*v*	J. & R. Madden.
D. Caldwell	*v*	Dell & Crotzley
Matthews' Heirs	*v*	G. K. & J. H. Shoenberger.
Aaron Shore	*v*	Aaron Staines.
Matthews' Exec'rs	*v*	E. L. Plowman.
Charles Bratton	*v*	Wm. Corbin's adm'rs.
Gaude	*v*	Shoenbergers.
John Miller	*v*	Andrew Smith.
E. L. Anderson	*v*	Smith & Robison.
James Gardner	*v*	Jas. Richardson.
John Fleming	*v*	B. X. Blair, *et al.*
Stirling & Alexander	*v*	Bracken, Stitt & Co.,
J. H. Wheeler	*v*	Baker.
Same	*v*	M. Greenland.
	SECOND WEEK.	
Dr. P. Shoenberger's Ex'rs	*v*	A. P. Wilson, Esq., *et al.*
A. P. Wilson, Esq.,	*v*	M. Buoy
Mary Steely	*v*	Hugh Moran's adm'r.
J. Lee	*v*	J. F. Moore.
Woolheater for Lee	*v*	Isaac Hill.
G. W. Pheasant	*v*	Robert Hare Powel.
Aaron Clement, *et al*	*v*	Brown & States.
Dr. H. L. Brown	*v*	Robert Hare Powel.
Brown & Hagerty	*v*	Same.
Isaac Baicht	*v*	A. & J. Wise.
J. W. Riley	*v*	H. & B. T. M. R. R. & C. Co.

M. F. CAMPBELL, *Prothonotary.*

Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

PUBLIC SALE OF TOWN LOTS, in THE TOWN OF HOPEWELL, Bedford county, Pa. A sale of lots in the town of Hopewell, will take place by Public Auction, on the premises, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1856. The Sale to commence at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

The town of Hopewell, the termination of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain Rail Road, is located on the east bank of the Juniata, opposite the mouth of Yellow Creek. It is destined to be a large and important town: it is within half a mile of the Coal openings: it lies directly upon the mail line of rail road, and at the point where the visitors to Bedford Springs will leave the rail road for the plank road. It is the only point on the main rail road, where the produce of the great rich limestone valleys, watered by the Raystown Branch of the Juniata and its tributaries, can find a convenient shipping place to market.—Here they will find a common centre. But the great advantages of Hopewell, are the facilities which it affords to the manufacture of iron. There is no place its superior in Pennsylvania. There is an inexhaustible supply of coal, iron ore and limestone, and also a great abundance of water power in and adjoining the town.

☞The terms will be made known at the time of sale.

HENRY K. STRONG,
President of the Hopewell Coal and Iron Company.
H. R. COGSHALL, *Secretary.* July 16, 1856.

PORTRAIT OF JAMES BUCHANAN.—The most correct likeness ever made; executed in the highest style of Art, and printed on fine India paper, published and for sale, Wholesale and Retail, by L. N. ROSENTHAL, LITHOGRAPHER, N. W. corner Fifth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Size of paper, 17x26. Retail price, $1. A liberal discount will be allowed those wishing to sell again. july15

NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed their applications for Tavern and Eating House licenses, in the Office of the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions for the county of Huntingdon, to be presented to said Court on Monday the 11th day of August, next:

TAVERNS:
Thomas G. Isenberg, Porter township.
Farris Lefford, Walker township.
Samuel Huey, Alexandria Borough.

EATING HOUSES:
John H. Holmes, Alexandria Borough.
James Kelly, Morris township.
Henry Jamison, Brady township.

July 15, '56 M. F. CAMPBELL, Clerk.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by WM. WILLIAMS & CO.

LIST OF GRAND JURORS FOR A Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on the second Monday and 26th day of August, A. D. 1856.

1. William Africa, Shoemaker. Huntingdon.
2. Allen Buckley, Laborer, Shirley.
3. Peter Burket, Tanner, Warriorsmark.
4. Jesse Curfman, Farmer, Cass.
5. John Flenner, Farmer, Henderson.
6. John Foreman, Farmer, Cromwell.
7. Daniel Coodman, Farmer, Henderson.
8. Elijah R. Grelly, Farmer, Clay.
9. John Griffith, Farmer, Tod.
10. James Higgins, Cabinet Maker, Huntingdon.
11. Joseph Hunter, Farmer, Jackson.
12. Henry Mytinger, Gentleman, Morris.
13. Samuel Marks, Carpenter, Franklin.
14. Matthew Miller, Physician, Jackson.
15. James McNeal, Farmer, Clay.
16. Jackson Ozburn, Farmer, Jackson.
17. John Porter, jr., Merchant, Porter.
18. Elliott Ramsey, (of G.) Carpenter, Shirley.
19. Joseph Stever, Farmer. Cass.
20. John Smith, (Manor) Farmer, Barree.
21. Joseph W. Shaver, Clerk, Shirley.
22. James Thompson, Tailor, Warriorsmark.
23. William Walker, Carpenter, Porter.
24. William Williams, Mechanic, Huntingdon.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

1. Richard Ashman, Merchant, Clay.
2. Daniel Africa, Laborer, Huntingdon.
3. Andrew Anderson, Farmer, Porter.
4. John Baker, Mason, Springfield.
5. John Bumgarner, Farmer, Union.
6. William Carmon, Merchant, Huntingdon.
7. William Couch, sr., Farmer, Barree.
8. Humphrey Chilcote, Farmer, Union.
9. David Cunningham, Farmer, Jackson.
10. William Copley, Blacksmith, Warriorsmark.
11. Hannon Crotsley, Farmer, Cass.
12. Jacob Cresswell, Farmer, Tod.
13. John Dean, Farmer, Tod.
14. William Dean, Farmer, Walker.
15. Alexander Ewing, Teacher, Franklin.
16. Jonathan Frazier, Farmer, Jackson.
17. Joseph Forrest, Farmer, Barree.
18. Nicholas Graffius, Carpenter, Franklin.
19. William Hutchison, Farmer, Warriorsmark.
20. Jacob Hallman, Farmer, Henderson.
21. Abraham Harnish, Farmer, Morris.
22. William Hileman, Farmer, Morris.
23. George Jackson, Gentleman, Huntingdon.
24. Ephraim Kyle, Mason, Clay.
25. Enos H. Kulp, Tailor, Huntingdon.
26. Adam Kerth, Manager, Franklin.
27. John H. Kenedy, Gentleman, Porter.
28. Jacob Miller, Farmer, Union.
29. Francis A. McCoy, Farmer, Brady.
30. John R. McCarthy, Farmer, Brady.
31. Samuel Miller, (of T.) Farmer, Barree.
32. Jacob Miller, Farmer. Henderson.
33. James S. Oaks, Farmer, Jackson.
34. Peter Piper, Farmer, Porter.
35. David Parker, Esq., Blacksmith, Warriorsmark.
36. William L. Philips, Laborer, Porter.
37. Henry Robison, Merchant, Dublin.
38. Isaac Sharrer, Farmer, Shirley.
39. Samuel Stefley, Farmer, Jackson.
40. John G. Stewart, Gentleman, Porter.
41. Hugh Seeds, Farmer, Franklin.
42. John Shaver, Esq., Farmer, Shirley.
43. Henry W. Swoope, Farmer, Porter.
44. Thomas Schell, Tailor, Warriorsmark.
45. Peter Tippery, Blacksmith, Morris.
46. John C. Watson, Manager, Brady.
47. Robert B. Wilson, Farmer, West.
48. Jesse Yocum, J. P., Brady.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

1. Isaac Bumbaugh, Farmer, Penn.
2. Joshua Brown, Farmer, Springfield.
3. Samuel Cummings, Farmer, Jackson.
4. Thomas Colder, Farmer, Porter.
5. Robert Cunningham, Farmer, Porter.
6. William Christie, Surveyor, Porter.
7. Samuel Couts, Clerk, Huntingdon.
8. George W. Cornelius, Tanner, Cromwell.
9. Joseph Douglass, Merchant. Walker.
10. Daniel Grazier, Farmer, Warriorsmark.
11. John Grove, Farmer, Penn.
12. Moses Greenland, Farmer, Penn.
13. Christian Harnish, Farmer, Porter.
14. John Hernenne, Farmer, Porter.
15. David Jeffries, Farmer, Dublin.
16. James Levingston, Farmer, Barree.
17. John Lefford, Farmer, Brady.
18. William McDivit, Carpenter, West.
19. George McCrum, jr., Farmer Barree.
20. Thompson Martin, Farmer, Porter.
21. Charles McCarthy, Farmer, Brady.
22. William Mattis, sr., Farmer, Barree.
23. James McClure, Farmer, Porter.
24. James McDonald, Farmer, Brady.
25. Samuel Miller, Farmer, Barree.
26. John Nelson, Farmer, Dublin.
27. Andrew G. Neff, Farmer, Penn.
28. Stevens Randolph, Laborer, Barree.
29. John M. Simpson, Farmer, Huntingdon.
30. Elisha Shoemaker, Farmer, Henderson.
31. Henry Shaver, Farmer, Shirley.
32. Isaac Smith, Tailor, Cass.
33. John Whittaker, (of Geo.) Farmer, Porter.
34. David Wible, Farmer, Springfield.
35. William Walters, Carpenter, Morris.
36. William Wray, Farmer, Warriorsmark.

Given under seal of office the 23d day of April, 1856.

Attest, HENRY W. MILLER, *Clerk.*

JOSHUA GREENLAND, *Sheriff.*
THOMAS HAMER,
BENJ. K. NEFF,
J. BAKER, } *Commr's.*

Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Venditiona Exponas* and *Feri Facies* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at *the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, on* Monday the 11th day of August, 1856, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Defendant, of, in and to a lot of ground in the borough of Alexandria, fronting 90 feet on Market street, and extending back to the Pennsylvania canal, bounded on the west by land belonging to the Commonwealth, on the east by alot of Hannah Albright, having thereon erected a two story log weather-boarded dwelling house, with back building and a well of water at the door. Also, the interest of the defendant in five adjoining out lots, bounded on the north by land of John Porter, Esq., on the west by land of the heirs of Robert Lytle, dec'd., on the south by an alley, by land of the heirs of George Wilson, dec'd, on the east—containing in the whole about one acre and a quarter, more or less, with a large frame stable thereon. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William J. Williams.

ALSO—A lot or parcel of ground lying on the north side of the Woodcock Valley road, in Hopewell township, Huntingdon county, containing three quarters of an acre of land, more or less, upon which is erected a two-story log dwelling house; adjoining lands of Leonard Weaver on the north, and John Russell on the south, &c. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John A. Weaver.

ALSO—A log house below the borough of Huntingdon, *adjoining Henry Sturtzman on the north, Jacob Fockler on the east, Corbin on the south east*—containing about one acre of ground with brick basement.—Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of David Sturtzman.

ALSO—A lot of ground situated in the borough of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, Pa., fronting 66 feet on Tyrone street, and extending back at right angles 120 feet to an alley, bounded on the north by the public School House lot, with the following improvements thereon erected: a two story plastered house and tailor shop, stable and other out-buildings. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wesley P. Green.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of defendant, of, in and to a tract of land lying partly in Brady and partly in Henderson township, adjoining lands of Irvin, Green & Watson on the east, the Juniata river on the south, and lands of John McCahan on the west, and James Simpson on the north, containing about 60 acres, more or less, most of which is cleared with a large Tavern House, stable, saw mill, store house and ware room, and three dwelling houses. Also, the interest of defendant in a tract of land in Henderson township, adjoining on the north lands of Jane Armitage, on the east lands of James Simpson, on the south by Alexander Simpson, on the west by Samuel Goodman, containing 114 acres, more or less, about 80 acres cleared, with a house and barn, frame carpenter shop and excellent orchard thereon. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James J. Goodman.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of the defendants, Eben B. Pike and James Gardner, in and to a body of wood land extending from the Raystown Branch on the west to Sideling Hill on the east, and lying on both sides of Terrace mountain, and in the head of Trough Creek Valley, in Walker and Union townships, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands of Thomas Read, Daniel Africa, Jacob Brenneman, and the Heister land on the east or Trough Creek side, lands of David Blair on the north west, lands of David Corbin, Rudolph Breneman, and John Shaver on the west, or Raystown Branch side, *and extending from the Juniata* river below the State dam to Shaver's Gap on Terrace mountain aforesaid, being composed of several surveys and parts of surveys, in the names of Dr. John Henderson, George Fea, William Fea, David Fea and Robert Fea, and containing in the whole between twelve and thirteen hundred acres, more or less. Seized *and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of* Eben B. Pike and James Gardner.

JOSHUA GREENLAND, *Sheriff.*

SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—*Letters of Administration on the Estate of Elizabeth* Loug, late of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said deceased will please make payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN LONG, *Administrator.*

Shirleysburg, July 16, 1856.*

BALSAM SULPHUR for sale by WM. WILLIAMS & CO.

FRESH lot of Clarified Table Oil for sale by WM. WILLIAMS & CO.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of WM. WILLIAMS & CO.

PROCLAMATION.—Whereas by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 26th day of April, A. D. 1856, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 20th judicial district of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria; and the Hon. Jonathan McWilliams and Thomas F. Stewart, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated for crimes aforesaid, I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second *Monday* (and 11th day) of August next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a m., of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon the 16th of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-six, and the 80th year of *American Independence.*

JOSHUA GREENLAND, *Sheriff.*

PROCLAMATION.—Whereas by a precept to me directed by the *Judges of the Common* Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 26th day of April, 1856, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 18th day) of August, A. D., 1856, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 16th of July, in the year of our Lord 1856, and the 80th year of American Independence.

JOSHUA GREENLAND, *Sheriff.*

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.
Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at WILLIAMS & CO'S.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of WM. WILLIAMS & CO.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offer at private sale, A TRACT OF FINE LIMESTONE LAND, situate in Woodcock Valley, Huntingdon county, about one mile from McConnellstown, one and a half from the Broad Top Rail Road, and six and a half from the Pennsylvania Rail Road and Canal at Huntingdon. There are 451 ACRES in the whole tract, 200 of which are cleared and in good cultivation; 100 acres are in clover and 20 in timothy. It is all *GOOD LIMESTONE LAND*, and can conveniently be divided into two or more farms.

There are a *good Dwelling House, Frame Stable, Double Barn* and *Outbuildings* and *Two Orchards*, on the property.

A stream sufficient for a *Saw Mill* runs through it, and there are springs in every field except one.

The land which is not cleared is well covered with Poplar, Chesnut, Whitoak, Hickory, Walnut, Locust and Maple timber of the best quality.

There is a good Lime Kiln on the farm, and *a Vein of Fossil Ore* runs through the land, which will make iron equal to any manufactured on the Juniata.

The land is all patented, and an indisputable title will be given.

Possession given after the first of April next.

TERMS—One fourth in hand and the residue in three equal annual instalments with interest.

Any further information desired, will be given by MILES & DORRIS, Huntingdon, DANIEL FLENNER on the premises, or the undersigned at Kittaning.

A. & A. REYNOLDS,
Executors of David Reynolds, deceased.

July 8, 1856.—3m

☞Patriot & Union, Harrisburg, Intelligencer, Lancaster, Gazette, Reading, each publish 3 m. and send bill to this office.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.

DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth street, Philadelphia. [July 8, 1856.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned appointed Auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of John K. Metz, Administrator of William Marlin, late of Brady township, dec'd., will attend for that purpose at his office in the borough of Huntingdon, on *Tuesday the seventh day of August next, at ten o'clock*—all persons interested are required to present their claims before the said Auditor or be debarred from coming in for a share of such balance, assets or fund.

A. W. BENEDICT, Auditor.

July 9, 1856.

GET THE BEST.—A NATIONAL STANDARD.

WEBSTER'S QUARTO DICTIONARY, the entire work Unabridged, 1456 pages. Crown Quarto, Six Dollars.
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
Webster's Dictionary, University Edition.
Webster's Academic Dictionary.
Webster's High School Dictionary.
Webster's Primary School Dictionary.
Published by MASON BROTHERS, *New York.*

FORMING A COMPLETE SERIES, and affording a National Standard, thus securing uniformity of Orthography and Pronunciation for the millions that are to constitute this vast republic.

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"We rejoice that it bids fair to become the STANDARD DICTIONARY to be used by the numerous millions of people who are to inhabit the United States."—*Signed by 104 Members of Congress.*

OFFICIAL STATE RECOGNITION.—Nearly every State Superintendent of Public Instruction in the Union, or corresponding officer, where such an one exists, has recommended Webster's Dictionary in the strongest terms. Among these are those of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, California and Canada, TWENTY-ONE in all.—President White of Wabash College, Indiana, under date of Nov. 10, 1854, says:—

"I think Webster's worthy to supersede every other English Dictionary. It will, I have no doubt, be used almost universally this side of the Alleghanies."

What more essential to every family, counting room, student, and indeed every one who would know, the right use of language—the meaning, orthography, and pronunciation of words, than a good English DICTIONARY?—or daily necessity and permanent value.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED is now the recognized Standard, "constantly cited and relied on in our Courts of Justice, in our legislative bod

Educational Department.

BY ALBERT OWEN.

Having devoted some attention to the Common Schools in different parts of our state, and having visited the several districts of this county in search of the defects of the system and the future prospects of our schools, I propose in this paper to give the result of my investigations. In giving this result, I have thought proper to present somewhat in detail what appears to me essentially requisite to the future prosperity of the common schools. The sum of what I propose is contained in the following propositions:

1st. Our system of education by common schools cannot prosper without a sufficient number of well qualified teachers, and well qualified teachers cannot be had without a Normal school or seminary for the instruction and practice of teachers in the science of education and the art of teaching.

2d. A more thorough *district* supervision is required to correct the present defects, and to awaken a general interest in behalf of popular education.

3d. The establishment of a model school, or a school of an advanced grade, in each district, will do much to advance the interests of education; and it will present superior advantages without adding expense to the system.

4th. The system is deficient without greater advantages for the juvenile portion of the scholars, and the support of summer schools by competent female teachers, will do much to complete the system, and by it the winter sessions will produce more beneficial results.

5th. Our common school interests, and the general interests of education require a deeper concern on the part of parents: and teachers and those who are officially connected with the common school system fall short of the duties necessarily imposed upon them, if they fail to present the claims of education to their respective communities.

Having stated my propositions I shall now proceed with the first which relates to the necessity of a Normal school for the especial preparation of teachers.

For the last very few years we have witnessed an increasing interest, and an active energy, by the educational men of our state, which has met with real encouragement from the legislative and executive departments: and this active element has progressed far enough to show that the chief hinderance lies in a want of well qualified teachers. But this fact is not a peculiarity of our state or any part of it. The same problem has been solved by all others that have gone in advance of Pennsylvania in popular education. From the days of the benevolent Frank who established the first institution of the king at Halle in Prussia about a hundred and fifty years ago, every enlightened man who has turned his attention to the same subject has been brought to the same result: and wherever any state or people has become eminently aroused to the subject of general education that state or people has found every effort unavailing without Normal schools. The late movements in Scotland, in Massachusetts, in New York, in Ohio and other states of the Union, all attest the great difficulty, if not the entire impossibility of carrying out an efficient system of education without seminaries for the especial preparation of teachers.

This subject is destined to press itself upon the legislature, but what policy will be adopted by the state is very uncertain. If one or two Normal schools should be supported by the state, a very few out of the many teachers who are required to take charge of our schools will find it or them accessible, and years of patient labor will be required to bring about the desired result. If a state appropriation be made to each county for the support of Normal schools, their success must depend upon those who are entrusted with their management, as has been shown by the different successes of the Academies established long ago by aid from the state, and as has been shown by the different successes of the county Superintendency. As for us, we like the self-relying, voluntary element, that presses on toward success and knows no obstacles. And we feel confident that by a united effort, we can do more for ourselves than the state can do for us, and that Huntingdon county will yet have a county Normal school before the establishment of one by the state. We are decidedly in favor of a liberal appropriation and a proper disposition of it, by the Legislature, and we have no fear that so much will be granted, but our chief reliance should be upon our own exertions.

Suppose that with an able faculty, and sufficient advantages, a county Normal school should be opened, and that each district in the county should send one student teacher —some districts would send several—it would do more to advance our schools and educate our teachers than anything that can be expected from the state. A school at a modified expense may be instituted to supply the immediate demand; and as it progresses let it be improved; let it be cherished by the teachers themselves, as the only means by which the profession can be raised from its present lethargy, and elevated to that eminence which its own intrinsic merits—science and art—claim for it. Let school directors and every friend of education—every friend of humanity—give it their earnest, constant support.

Teachers of Huntingdon county: The honor and influence of your profession,—the increasing demand for educated teachers—the law of the commonwealth and the glory of all her noble institutions call you to the field of labor and improvement! Our common country demands a proper exercise of your talents!

Our second proposition will be examined in the next paper.

For the Farmer.

Salt for Cattle.

Professor Simonds, Veterinary Inspector to the Royal Agricultural Society, observes, in relation to the action of salt on the animal economy, "that it is exceedingly beneficial in moderate quantities, but prejudicial in large ones." He thought horses might take with advantage from one ounce and a half to two ounces of salt daily; but an excess of it would render animals weak, debilitated and unfit for exertion. Similar facts were applicable also to oxen, which accumulate flesh faster by a judicious use of salt than without it. He cited Arthur Young and Sir John Sinclair to show that salt had a tendency to prevent the rot in sheep. Prof. S. added as his own opinion that salt, by its action on the liver, and the supply of soda it yielded to the bile, led to a greater amount of nutriment being derived from the food. The substance, he said, was also well known as a vermifuge, destroying many kinds of worms in the intestines of animals, and conferring a healthy tone of action which prevented the recurrence. Several members of the R. A. Society, as Col. Challoner and M. Fisher Hobbs, stated that their experience led them to agree with Prof. Simonds in regard to the value of salt for animals. In reference to the mode of giving it, the practice of placing large lumps of rock salt in fields or yards where it was accessible to the stock was mentioned with approbation. This practice is now adopted by many farmers in this country, and after several years' trial is prefered to the former mode of giving salt periodically. When animals are only allowed to have it once or twice a week it is sometimes the case that they eat two much at once but by having it constantly in their reach they eat such quantities as their systems require, and it assists the digestion, and promotes health and thrift.

Economy in Animals.—Will it pay to keep a cheap, poor horse, give him stable room, personal attention and feed, for doing half the work a valuable well built animal would perform? We think not. In the first place, a given number of pounds of hay, oats, corn, or other food, should produce a certain amount of muscle, bone and fat, and furnish respiratory material in abundance. In a diseased animal these materials are but partially appropriated, hence the amount of *force* due to the proper storing of the elements of food, and their subsequent liberation is greatly lessened, at the expense of the farmer. Again: the farmer is at great expense for buildings, and should therefore receive the largest possible amount of rent in the shape of services from the animals stalled therein. Furthermore: it requires more time to attend a crippled or diseased animal, than a strong healthy one. Lastly: you may be prepared to proceed with an important operation at a pressing season when delays are dangerous, and your poor, infirm beasts of burden will be found wanting in strength, and thus their whole value may be expended in a short time. Have you any weak, diseased animals or those worn out in service? care for them kindly, but if about to purchase new teams, observe the following rules:

1. Buy none but those best adapted to the kind of work you have to do.
2. Stable them in warm and well ventilated buildings.
3. Provide good, pure water, wholesome feed, and hay free from must, smut, or filth of any kind.
4. Keep them clean and frequently rubbed to prevent stiffening of joints. A good rubbing after a hard day's work is often better for a horse than four quarts of oats.

We are induced to make the above remarks from the fact that all classes of teams have been offered for farm work, and we invariably find the able-bodied, full-sized, healthy animal at full price, far cheaper than one not thus qualified.—*Henry C. Vail, in Working Farmer.*

A Fact in Regard to Drilling Wheat.—We wish to record a fact which seems rather remarkable in regard to drilling wheat. We sowed about nine acres last fall, with one of Ross' drills, and some three acres among corn, with a three shovel cultivator. Of the former, we have not noticed a single plant heaved out with frost during the winter, though a part of it was sown on the poorest clay land of the farm, with but one plowing. It was sown immediately before that among the corn, and presented in the winter a decidedly poor prospect. But that sown among the corn is badly killed with the winter, many plants lying on top of the ground, dead. In some places it seems almost entirely ruined. It is the same kind of wheat as that which was drilled. Our readers may draw their own conclusions.—Indiana Farmer.

Salt Your Cows, and You will have no Trouble in Churning.—A small handful of salt given to cows twice a week seems to act as a preventive against many of the diseases incident to neat cattle. Besides regular salting in small quantities, saves a great amount of labor at the churn—*A fact worth knowing* to those who have to toil an hour or more to bring a few pounds of butter, and perhaps then of an inferior quality.

Some heifers which, with their first calf, give but a small quantity of milk, will in two or three years become good cows.—*Genesee Farmer.*

Picking off Potato Blossoms.—The last number of the Country Gentleman contains an account of the increase of the potato crop, caused by picking off the blossom. This may be so in theory, but in practice, in an experiment performed under my observation, the difference was so small as to be inappreciable. Possibly in the instance mentioned by Liebig, other causes might have operated in producing the result. A single experiment proves almost nothing—it may be easily repeated. T.

Peach Tree Borer—Tansy.—We saw it stated, two years ago, in an agricultural journal, that these pests could be driven from peach trees by Tansy. We planted it at the roots of some ten or twelve peach trees, and not one of them have been disturbed, whilst others are injured badly. This spring we intend planting it around all.—*Newberry (S. C.) Sun.*

Domestic Economy.

A Farmer's Wife on making Cheese.

To make good cheese there are several rules to be observed; first, everything used in the business should be kept as sweet and clean as possible. The night's milk should be strained in tin or brass kettles, and hung in a sweet cool place, as milk will absorb impurities.—In the morning it should be warmed and mixed with the morning's milk in your tub or whatever you make your cheese in. When ready for the rennet, the temperature should be from fifty degrees to eighty-four degrees. Put in sufficient rennet to come in forty or fifty minutes; cover warm to prevent the cream from rising. When the curd will not adhere to your finger, then cut it with a long knife several times across; let it stand fifteen minutes; then take your dipper and turn the curd gently from the top to the bottom; let it remain fifteen minutes longer, and break carefully with your hands. Place the strainer and let the curd settle; then dip off some to warm to a natural heat. Dip off also some of the cold whey; turn on the warm and stir it with your dipper slowly. Repeat this several times. To prevent the curd settling together, it should be stirred and broken carefully and often; the temperature should be from one hundred to one hundred and ten degrees. In the course of two hours from the time you commenced warming the whey, when you can squeeze some of the curd in your hand, and it seems cooked and dry, it will do to dip into your drainer. It should then be stirred carefully to prevent adhering together, but should not be squeezed or handled roughly.

The whey should work off clean, as it is very easy to waste the best part of the cheese by being in a hurry. It should strain very dry and get cool; then add five tea cups of Liverpool salt to one hundred pounds of curds, stirring well in. I always sift my salt before using it. It is now ready to be put into the hoop. Let it stand half an hour before pressing. Then press lightly at first, adding to the pressure to make it firm and solid. After pressing four or five hours, it should be turned and closed: then press till the next day's cheese is ready for the hoop.

I get my cheese into the hoop about noon, allowing half a day to make a cheese. If the weather is cold, the cheese should be set by a fire to cure, as it will grow bitter standing in a cold room. There is no need of greasing the outside of a cheese which is cased. Here in Vermont we use dairy stoves for making cheese; they are convenient and save much labor.

I will make a few remarks on preparing rennets for mild cheese. The rennet should be one year old, as it will fetch more cheese at that age. Dairying people here kill their calves at four days old: drain out the whey from the curd, then add as much salt as there is curd, put it back into the rennet, and put them into little bags made of cotton cloth, each one separate; tie them tight and hang in a dry place to cure. The bag prevents insects working in the rennets and injuring them. When wanted for use, steep three rennets in two pails of cold water ten or twelve days; then strain it off into a jar and it is ready for use. Add salt enough to have it always in the bottom of your jar, as many people spoil a whole dairy by using rancid rennet.—*Prairie Farmer.*

General Directions for Preserving.—Perhaps at the present season a few general hints on preserving, for the young housewife, may be unacceptable. Some of the directions may appear needless; but there may be some inexperienced persons to whom they may be beneficial:

1. Let everything used for the purpose be clean and dry; especially bottles.
2. Never place a preserving-pan *flat on the fire*, as this will render the preserves liable to *burn to*, as it is called; that is to say, to adhere to the metal, and then to burn: it should always rest on a trevet, or on the lower bar of the kitchen range.
3. After the sugar is added to them, stir the preserves gently at first, and more quickly towards the end, without quitting them until they are done; this precaution will prevent their being spoiled.
4. All preserves should be perfectly clear from the scum as it rises.
5. Fruit which is to be preserved in syrup must first be blanched or boiled gently, until it is sufficiently softened to absorb the sugar, and a thin syrup must be poured on it at first, or it will shrivel instead of remaining plump and becoming clear. Thus, if its weight of sugar is to be allowed, and boiled to a syrup, with a pint of water to the pound, only half the weight must be taken at first, and this must not be boiled with the water more than fifteen or twenty minutes at the commencement of the process. A part of the remaining sugar must be added every time the syrup is reboiled, unless it should be otherwise directed in the receipt.
6. To preserve both the true flavor and the color of fruit in jams and jellies, boil them rapidly until they are well reduced, *before* the sugar is added, and quickly afterwards: but do not allow them to become so much thickened that the sugar will not dissolve in them easily, and throw up its scum. In some seasons the juice is so much richer than in others that this effect takes place almost before one is aware of it; but the drop which adheres to the skimmer, when it is held up, will show the state it has reached.
7. Never use tin, iron, or pewter spoons or skimmers for preserves, as they will convert the color of red fruit into a dingy purple, and impart, besides a very unpleasant flavor.
8. When cheap jams or jellies are required make them at once with loaf sugar, but use that which is *well refined*, always for preserves in general. It is false economy to purchase an inferior kind, as there is great waste from it in the quantity of scum which it throws up.
9. Pans of copper or bell-metal are the proper utensils for preserving fruit. When used, they must be scoured bright with sand. Tinned pans turn and destroy the color of the fruit that is put into them. A stewpan made of iron, coated with earthenware, is very nice for preserving.

Cherries.—There are few persons who are not fond of pies made of this delicious fruit, but the enjoyment of this luxury is now usually confined to the very short time that this fruit is ripening. Nothing is more easy than to preserve them in such condition as always to be at hand for this purpose. Let them simply be stewed with as much sugar as would be used if they were intended for present use for pies, and seal up, while hot, in the tin cans. It is only necessary to keep them over the fire long enough to allow them to become heated thoroughly, and to be sure that the sugar has penetrated them.

☞Never judge one another, but attribute a good motive if you can.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law, Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

JOHN FRISCH, Watch Maker, Can be found at E. Snare's Jewelry Store. All work warranted. March 13, 1855.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

DRS. MILLER & FRAZER, DENTISTS, Huntingdon, Pa. Offices on Hill street, opposite the Court House, and North East corner of Hill and Franklin. Jan. 9, 1856.

J. & W. SAXTON, Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO., Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. C. McGILL, Founder, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

EDM. SNARE, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Musical Instruments, etc.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

CUNNINGHAM and DUNN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Grain, &c. &c.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

HENRY McMANIGILL, Proprietor of the Farmers' Home Hotel.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
References—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS. T. K. SIMONTON, Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Money, Packages, and Goods of all kinds received and forwarded at the risk of the Company, to all the cities and principal towns in the United States.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

MAGUIRE & PORT, Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

KESSLER, WHITNEY & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

HEADLEY'S NEW BOOK!—The SACRED PLAINS, by J. H. Headly. One 12 mo. Volume, Cloth, elegantly illustrated. Price $ 1.25. Mailed free of postage on the receipt of the retail price.
OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.
This volume will be read with satisfaction by those who most enjoyed the "Sacred Mountains."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*
It is full of deep interest, and written in a most glowing and beautiful style.—*Louisville Journal.*
There is merit sufficient in the work to make it a favorite with the lover of things associated so close With Biblical history.—*Detroit Daily Advertiser.*
The writer has a powerful use of language: and though he enters upon his task with a true devotional spirit he invests his theme with an interest sure to fascinate the general reader.—*S. Evening Gazette.*
A finished specimen of style and workmanship.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate.*
He has clothed his ideas with lofty and beautiful language, and treated the subject in a manner becoming its importance.—*Rochester Union.*
The style is different from J. T. Headley, and perhaps better adapted to the subject. It is simple and unpretending, but plain and forcible.—*Boston Journal.*
It is written in a style of poetic prose suited to the subject, and makes some glowing pictures of the "Sacred Plains," spreading them out in all their oriental loveliness, and investing them with a charm and interest that belongs only to scriptural scenes.—*Medina Tribune.*
An elegant book, both in contents and appearance—fitted to adorn and increase the value of any library.—*Buffalo Daily Republic.*
This volume is handsomely illustrated with views of many spots made interesting by the sacred history.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*
The author has faithfully executed his design, and presented to the public a book replete with interest and instruction.—*Genesee Republic.*
The materials of the several chapters seem to have been collected with great care.—*Salem Observer.*
☞Papers inserting the foregoing three times and sending a copy to the Publishers, will receive a copy of the above work, and also the Economic Cottage Builder, prepaid. WANZER, McKIM & CO., Publishers,
july2-3t Buffalo, New York

THE BEST CHEESE always on hand at 14 cts., at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

TOBACCO, Segars and Snuff, the best, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST SUGARS, from 18 to 15 cents, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST COFFEE, at 14 cents, to be had at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

BEST MOLASSES from 50 to 75 cts., by the gallon, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

MIXED PICKLES, Pepper Sauce and Catsup, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by
ap1l6 J. & W. SAXTON.

ARE you afflicted with Rheumatism?—JOHN C. WESTBROOK, of Cassville, manufactures a sure cure for Rheumatism. December 7, 1855.

W. L. B. MUSGRAVE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, and Dealers in Drugs, Spices, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Acids, Glassware, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c., 376 Market Street above 11th, South Side, Philadelphia.
☞Druggists and country merchantt are requested to give them a call and examine their stock and prices, before making their purchases. May 28, 1856.

THE WEST BRANCH INSURANCE COMPANY, of Lock Haven, Pa., insures Detached Buildings, Stores, Merchandize, Farm Property, and other Buildings, and their contents, at moderate rates.
Directors—Hon. John J. Pearce, Hon. G. C. Harvey, John B. Hall, T. T. Abrams, Charles A. Mayer, D. K. Jackman, Charles Crist, W. White, Peter Dickson, Thomas Kitchen.
Hon. G. C. Harvey, President; T. T. Abrams, Vice President; Thos. Kitchen, Secretary.
References—Samuel H. Lloyd, Thos. Bowman, D. D., A. A. Winegardner, Wm. Vanderbelt, L. A. Mackey, Wm. Fearon, A. White, Dr. J. S. Crawford, James Quiggle, A. Updegraff, John W. Maynard, James Armstrong, Hon. Simon Cameron, Hon. Wm. Bigler.
A. S. HARRISON, Agent.
Huntingdon, April 9, 1856.

HAMS, Shoulders and Flitch for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICE!—R. C. McGILL wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has bought the Alexandria Foundry, lately owned by Israel Grafius, Esq., together with its Patterns, Flasks and other contents. And from his long experience in the business, he hopes to obtain a share of the public patronage. As he has the Foundry in full operation, he can furnish all who may give him a call with all kinds of Castings, such as Rolling Mill, Forge, Grist and Saw Mill Castings—improved Thrashing Machine Castings. And in a short time will have Cook Stoves of various sizes and improved patterns for wood and coal.—Also, ten-plate, air-tight, parlor, and bar-room stoves, of various sizes, for wood or coal. Also. Castings for houses, cellar grates, such as Lintels, Sills, Sash weights, etc.—Ploughs of every description, the latest and most improved styles. Also, Sled Soles and Wagon Boxes, oven frames, large bells, and water pipes. Hollow ware, consisting of kettles, boilers, etc. Having turning lathes he will be able to furnish any of the above named articles of either wood or iron—and all other kinds of Castings, "too numerous to mention," all of which will be sold cheaper than ever for Cash and all kinds of country produce. Old metal will be taken in exchange for castings. Bring along your old metal, your cash and country produce, when any articles are wanted. R. C. McGILL.
Alexandria, April 23, 1856.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the FARMERS' HOME HOTEL, in the borough of Huntingdon, and is now prepared to accommodate with boarding and lodging all who may favor him with a call. His Bar is furnished with the best liquors.

LIVERY STABLE.—He has also provided himself with a good stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable charges.
HENRY McMANIGILL.
Huntingdon, April 7, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.
All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.
Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.
100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.
Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' best manufacture.
100 Splendid Port Monniaes and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.
3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.
500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.
The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.
Huntingdon, April 16, 1856.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! AT D. P. GWIN'S. D. P. Gwin has just received from Philadelphia a large and beautiful assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen, such as Black Silks, Chameleon and Fancy Silks, Silk Challi, Challi Delains, Spring Styles of Hamilton Delains, Barages, all Wool Delains, Fancy and Domestic Gingham, Debarge, Madonna Cloth, Alpaca, Lawns, and Prints of every description.
Also a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Dress Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Laces, Veils, Collars, Undersleeves, Chimizetts, Mohair Head Dresses, Summer Shawls, &c.
Also, Cloths, Black and Blue, Black and Fancy Cassimers, Cassinets, Vestings, Cotton Drills, Nankeens, Muslins Bleached and unbleached, Ticking, Checks, Table Diaper, Woolen and Linen Table Covers, and a variety of goods too numerous to mention.
Also, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, Buckets, Churns, Tubs, Baskets, Oil Cloth.
Groceries, Fish and Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.
My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to call and examine my Goods.
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, April 9, 1856.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS. LATEST ARRIVAL.
J. & W. SAXTON are now receiving, and now opening, one of the finest assortments of Goods ever offered to the citizens of this place, as follows:
Cloths, Cassimers, Satinetts, Vestings—Cotton Goods for Summer wear. Also, Shalleys, Berages, Lawns and Prints, with other articles for the ladies. A splendid lot of Black Silk, Ladies' striped and barred Dress Silk, Muslin, Linn Goods, and in fact, every article of wearing apparel necessary for the Ladies.
Hosiery and Fancy Goods. Also, all kinds of Dress Trimmings, Gloves, Combs, ribbons, Hair Broods, Dress Caps, and every kind usually kept in a country store. Bonnets and Straw Hats of the latest styles; silk, crape, and straw bonnets. Hats and Caps of the very latest styles, and of every shape and color.
Boots and Shoes. Our stock of Boots and Shoes can't be beat for quality and cheapness of prices, and one of the finest stocks ever offered.
Carpet and Oil Cloth. A splendid assortment of Carpet, Druggett, and Oil Cloth. Also—Hardware, the best assortment in town, not excepting the Hardware establishment, and at lower prices. Queensware, Groceries, Tobacco, Segars. Willow ware and Cedar ware, Ropes, Tow-lines, and Cords, and everything usually kept in a country store, can be had at the Cheap Store of Huntingdon, April 16, 1856. J. & W. SAXTON.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER! SPRING and SUMMER GOODS, Ready-Made Clothing, &c.—BENJAMIN JACOBS informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part, Ginghams, Lawns, printed and plain Bareges, Prints of all kinds, Muslins, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c., in fact all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.
Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.
Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."
My old customers and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, March 26, 1856.

OLD STROUS HAS COME AGAIN with a splendid stock of CLOTHING, made up in the latest styles of the choicest Goods. The stock consists in part of Dress and Frock Coats, Pants, Vests, &c., &c., all of which will be disposed of at low rates.
Also, a good assortment of DRY GOODS, Comprising Bareges, Tissues, Challeys, De Laines, Brilliantes, Lawns, &c.
Also, GROCERIES, &c.
Being anxious to secure a part of the public confidence and patronage, I will do my utmost to merit the same, and therefore would earnestly solicit those about purchasing any thing in my line, to call and examine my Stock before going elsewhere, as I shall always keep a complete Stock constantly on hand, to enable me to suit the tastes of all who may feel inclined to favor me with their custom. Remember your old friend Mose!
MOSES STROUS,
Dorris' Building, Huntingdon, Pa.
March 19, 1856.

GROCERY AND CONFECTIONARY STORE. LONG & DECKER, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they still continue the Grocery and Confectionary business, under the Sons of Temperance Hall, on Main stret, Huntingdon, where they have now on hand a full and general assortment of
Groceries and Confectionaries,
which they will sell wholesale and retail. They have also on hand Buckets, Salt, Carpet Bags, Fancy Articles, &d., &c., &c., all of which they will sell cheap. Country produce taken in exchange for Goods—the cash paid when we have no Goods to suit customers.
As we are determined to accommodate all who may call at our store, we invite an examination and trial of our stock.
LONG & DECKER.
Huntingdon, Apl. 19, 1856.

HUNTINGDON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.—This school has been opened in the Hall formely used by the Sons of Temperance, on Hill street. The course of instruction embraces Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, Lectures on Commercial Science and also Lectures on Commercial Law, Ethics, and Political Economy, delivered by members of the Bar.
The Student passes through a course comprising over four hundred forms, writing out, Journalizing, Posting, and closing four entire sets of Books, solving Problems, &c., precisely as in real business, and in addition to this he has large practice in oral and blackboard exercises, in opening and closing Single and Double Entry Books, in Partnership, Administration, Joint and Compound Company settlements, in receiving a partner into co-partnership, and settling with a retiring one, all of which, together with various other exercises and calculations, cannot fail to give full satisfaction and profit the learner.
Students can enter, at any time, a day or evening class, or both, if they wish—the time is unlimited. They can leave at any time and return at pleasure without additional charge.
☞Assistance given, when required, in opening and closing books.
For any other particulars address personally or by letter,
T. H. POLLOCK,
Huntingdon, April 2, 1856. Principal.

CLOTHING!—A NEW ASSORTMENT JUST OPENED! and will be sold 30 per cent CHEAPER than the cheapest.
H. ROMAN respectfully informs his customers, and the public generally, that he has just opened at his store room in Market Square, Huntingdon, a splendid new stock of Ready-made
Clothing for Spring and Summer,
which he will sell cheaper than the same quality of Goods can be purchased at retail in Philadelphia or any other establishment in the country.
Persons wishing to buy Clothing would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

HUNTINGDON CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY.—OWEN BOAT, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the public in general that he has removed to his new shop on Washington street, on the property lately and for many years occupied by Alex. Carmon, where he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of Carriages, Buggies, Rockaways, Wagons, and in short, every kind of vehicle desired. Rockaways and Buggies of a superior manufacture and finish always on hand and for sale at fair prices.
Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.
Huntingdon, May 16, 1854.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF SUMMER GOODS at the BROAD-TOP DEPOT. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN, have just received a well selected stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, Queensware, Cedarware, Crockery-ware, stone and earthen, Tin ware, Cane Fishing Rods, Ready-made Clothing, and in short, everything usually kept in a country store.
Fish, Salt, Bacon and Plaster, kept constantly for sale. Call and examine our goods and judge for yourselves. All kinds of country produce taken at the highest market price in exchange for Goods.
The highest market price paid for Grain. Prompt attention paid to storing and forwarding all kinds of Merchandize, Produce, &c.
Huntingdon, May 14, 1856.

MARBLE YARD. The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Huntingdon and the adjoining counties to the stock of beautiful marble now on hand. He is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice. Monumental Marble, Tomb, Tables and Stones of every desired size and form of Italian or Eastern Marble, highly finished, and carved with appropriate devices, or plain, as may suit.
Building Marble, Door and Window Sills, &c., will be furnished to order.
W. W. places himself to furnish material and workmanship equal to any in the country, at a fair price. Call and see, before you purchase elsewhere. Shop on Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa.
Huntingdon, May 16, 1855.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy Clothing from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE, as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a Wholesale Store in Philadelphia. H. ROMAN.
Huntingdon, April 2, 1856.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY. The subscriber, thankful to his friends and patrons, and to the public generally, for their patronage, still continues to carry on at the same stand, one door east of Mr. C. Coats' Hotel, Market street, Huntingdon, where he will attend to all who will favor him with their custom; and also keeps on hand a good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c., all of which he is determined to sell at low prices. Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of all kinds will be repaired at short notice, and having made arrangements with a good workman, all repairs will be done in a neat and durable manner, and any person having articles for repairing, shall have them done at the promised time. By paying strict attention to business, and selling at low prices, he hopes to receive a share of public patronage.
JOSEPH REIGGER.

MAIL LINE from Mount Union to CHAMBERSBURG. The undersigned still continues to run a tri-weekly line of stages over the road between Mount Union and Chambersburg. Good horses and comfortable stages have been placed on the route, and experienced and trusty drivers will superintend the running of the Coaches. The proprietor of the line is desirous that it be maintained, and he therefore earnestly calls upon the public generally to patronise it, confident that it will be for their mutual advantage. Every attention necessary will be given, and the running of the stages will be regular.
☞Stages leave Mt. Union at 5 o'clock, p. m., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday—returning on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; arriving at Mount Union in time for the cars. Stages stop at Shirleysburg, Orbisonia, Shade Gap, Burnt Cabins, Fannetsburg, Horse Valley, Strasburg, and Keefer's store.
☞Fare through $3,00; to intermediate points in proportion. JOHN JAMISON.
August 22, 1855-tf.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP FOR SALE. The advertiser offers at private sale the concern known as the "Keystone Machine Works," in Harrisburg, Pa.
This property consists of a corner lot of 78x105 feet, situated near the breast of the town. On the premises are a Machine shop, Foundry, Blacksmith shop and Brass Furnace. The buildings were all erected expressly for their present use. The machinery, tools and fixtures are of the best description and in good repair.
The location is one of the best in the town, and is well adapted for carrying on a general foundry and machine business, and would also be a first rate point for agricultural machine building.
The ground and buildings will be sold with the machinery, or leased, as parties may desire.
A sale will be made on liberal terms, and to enterprising men this is a rare opportunity to embark in a well established business. For further information address
GILLIARD DOCK,
May 7, 1856. Harrisburg, Pa.

STAUFFER & HARLEY. CHEAP WATCHES and JEWELRY, wholesale and retail at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store," No. 96, North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled 18 carat cases,...	$28 00
Gold Lepines,...	24 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled,...	12 00
Silver Lepine, jewels,...	9 00
Superior Quartiers,...	7 00
Gold Spectacles,...	7 00
Fine Silver do.,...	1 50
Gold Bracelets,...	3 00
Ladies' Gold Pencils,...	1 00
Silver Tea Spoons, set,...	5 00
Gold Pens, with Pencil and Silver Holder,...	1 00

Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cents to $80; Watch glasses, plain, 12½ cents; Patent, 18¾; Lunett, 25; other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for. STAUFFER & HARLEY.
On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines, still lower than the above prices. October 31, 1855-1y.

FISHING TACKLE AND GUNS.—The subscribers call attention to their stock of Fish-Hooks